The nights are growing longer. You'll want reading matter. None better than THE NEWS—The Best.

THE LIMA NEWS.

The advertisers have something of importance to tell you. READ WHAT THEY SAY.

VOL. II. NO. 316. LIMA, OHIO, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1898. PRICE { PER WEEK, 10 CENTS. SINGLE COPIES 2 CENTS.

SPAIN ACCEPTS.

She Yields at Last and Concedes Everything Uncle Sam Asked for--Open Doors and $20,000,000 She Gets.

We Get Cuba, Philippine Islands, Porto Rico and the Other West India Islands—Also a Strong Island in the Caroline Group and the Right to Lay Cables on Any of These Islands.

SPECIAL TO THE NEWS

Paris, Nov. 28.---Spain's short reply was as follows:

The American propositions are inadmissable in legal principles and not a fair compromise. Spain's diplomatic resource being exhausted, she resigns herself to the victor and accepts $20,000,000, ceding the Philippine islands, Cuba and Porto Rico. The secretaries are empowered to prepare a treaty to sign at a meeting to be held next Wednesday.

PARIS, Nov. 28.—It is stated on the best authority that Spain accepts the $20,000,000 for the cession of the Philippine islands, [illegible] under protest. The formal s[illegible] in which Spain yields to the American demands will occur on Monday. It is understood here that the Americans have proposed to the Spaniards a tariff for revenue only in the Philippines. Spain wanted special trade privileges. The proposition of the Americans means an open door for all in the Philippines, as it puts all nations on an equal footing so far as trade is concerned.

LONDON, Nov. 28.—A Central News dispatch from Madrid says that Senor Mon[illegible] of the Spanish peace commission, has informed the government that the Americans include possession of the Sooloo Archipelago in their demands.

The Sooloo, or Sulu, Archipelago, which the Americans are said to have included in their demand on Spain, lies between Borneo and Mindanao, of the Philippine group. It would be of great strategic value in naval operations, and affords opportunities for guarding the southern islands of the Philippine group, that could not otherwise be had.

PARIS, Nov 28.—The result of the peace negotiations between Spain and the United States will probably be known Monday, when the time limit of the ulimatum delivered by the Americans expires.

Negotiations have been carried on through written communications on the part of both sides. Senor Rios has made a number of counter proposals to the Americans. These are said to be about as follows.

1. Spain will relinquish sovereignty over Cuba and cede Porto Rico and the other islands of the Spanish West Indies, the whole of the Ladrone islands and the whole of the Philippine islands for $20,000,000.

2. Spain will cede a strong island in the Caroline group give the United States the right to lay cables on any of those islands or any of the Ladrones.

3 Spain will relinquish sovereignty over Cuba, cede the Philippines, Porto Rico and other West Indian islands, and Guam as indemnity for the war expenses of the United States, and the losses to American citizens, and the two countries shall agree to submit to arbitration what debts and obligations of a colonial character ought to be assumed by the receiving country.

The old bluff of a possibility of a cessation of negotiations has also been conveyed, but it will be in vain. The prospects are that all of the counter proposals will be answered Saturday, as the American commissioners have received further instructions from Washington covering the new points. It is intimated that all of the proposals will be rejected, and that the Americans will stick to their demands as formulated in the ultimatum of last Monday.

The belief is general that the Spaniards will accept the situation with the best grace possible.

LONDON, Nov. 28.—The Madrid correspondent of the Standard says:

The cabinet has concluded that the wisest policy is to accept the American terms, leaving to the Spanish commissioners full power to secure the best possible indemnity and to place on record, if the American commissioners will permit, a protest against the American interpretation of the protocol as affecting the Philippines and against the peace conditions generally.

"The decision of the cabinet is approved in political and financial circles. I understand however, that the deliberations of the ministers were very protracted Senor Sagasta, Duke Almodovar de Rio and Senor Pugcerver had great difficulty in inducing some of their colleagues to accept the small indemnity."

Kicked Her to Death.

MONTGOMERY, W. Va., Nov. 26.—At a dance in the "Bear Wallow," a colored dance hall, Games Carter became engaged in a row with a colored woman named Florence. He kicked her in the abdomen, as a result of which she died Friday morning. The jail where Carter is confined is being guarded, as it is feared his friends will release him.

Gens. Shafter and Garcia Meet.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—While passing out of the Fifth avenue hotel Friday night Gen. Shafter and Gen. Calixto Garcia met for the first time since the capitulation of Santiago. The generals saluted simultaneously, then shook hands and conversed pleasantly for several minutes. Each seemed pleased at the meeting.

Blanco Will Sail for Spain December 3

HAVANA, Nov 26.—Passports were Friday delivered to the aides-de-camp of Gen. Blanco's staff, who will sail for Spain on the steamer Juan Forgas December 3. On the same steamer it is announced, will embark Marshal Blanco, Gen. Solano and his staff and the officials employed at Blanco's headquarters.

SHORT SPECIALS.

The United States gunboat Wheeling has arrived at San Francisco from Mare island after undergoing a general overhauling. The Italian cruiser Etna will leave Saturday for Mare island where she will be put on the dry docks. It is expected that the monitor Comanche will be taken to Honolulu by the Iroquois soon.

Chief Deputy Sheriff John Warnock, of Birmingham, Ala., was shot and killed Sunday by Will Goldston, a Negro. Goldston is a murderer sent up for life from Autaga county and recently escaped from a convict camp in that county. Warnock, learning of his presence in Birmingham, attempted to arrest him

The severest wind and snow storm in ten years has been raging along the coast at Atlantic City, N. J., the past two days. Telephone communication between the life saving stations has been broken off, making it impossible for the Maritime exchange in this city to ascertain whether there has been any marine disaster.

A north-bound fast freight on the Shenandoah division of the Norfolk & Western railway went through a bridge near Riverside, 57 miles north of Roanoke, Va., Sunday. Fireman Jos. Stevens was instantly killed, Brakeman David Winger fatally injured, and Engineer Stephen Mayo seriously scalded by escaping steam.

A Massachusetts Bank Robbed.

WALPOLE, Mass., Nov. 28 —The vault of the Wrentham national bank at Wrentham, was blown open by burglars early Saturday and rifled. About $2,600 in cash and notes valued at $65,000 are missing.

MARKET REPORT.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 26.

FLOUR—Spring patent, $3.75@4.20, spring fancy, $3.35@3.60; spring family, $2.85@3.10; winter patent, $3.50@3.75, fancy, $3.05@3.25; family, $2.45@2.70; extra 2.15@2.40 low grade, $1.90@2.15, rye, northwestern, $2.95@3.25, do, city $3.00@3.25 per brl

WHEAT—Sales Sample red, landing, 67c.

CORN—Sales Mixed car, track, 30c, do, nearly yellow 31c.

OATS—Sales No 2 mixed, to arrive 28c.

HOGS—Select shippers $3.40@3.45, select butchers $3.37½@3.40, fair to good packers, $3.30@3.37½, fair to good light $3.20@3.30 common and roughs $3.00@3.25.

CATTLE—Fair to good shippers $4.25@4.75; good to choice butchers $4.10@4.40 fair to medium butchers $3.40@4.00 common $2.50@3.15.

SHEEP—Extras $3.85@4.00 good to choice, $3.2@3.75, common to fair $2.25@3.00.

LAMBS—Extras $5.10@5.25 good to choice, $4.65@5.00 common to fair $4.00@4.60

VEAL CALVES—Fair to good light $6.50@7.00; common and large $4.00@5.50

CHICAGO Nov 26.

WHEAT—November, 65½c December 65½@65¾c, May 69½@69¾c

CORN—November 32½c December 33½c; May, 33½@33¾c July, 34½c

OATS—November, 25½c, December, 25½c; May, 28c.

RIVER ACCIDENT.

One of the Boilers of a Steamboat at Stockton, Cal., Explodes With Horrible Results.

SIX PERSONS KILLED AND MANY HURT.

The Majority of the Unfortunate People Were in Bed When the Explosion Took Place.

The Screams of the Injured Passengers Were Heart-Rending—Deck Hands, Pinned in Their Bunks, Received the Full Force of the Steam.

STOCKTON, Cal. Nov. 28.—The most disastrous river accident in the history of Stockton occurred Sunday morning near Fourteen Mile slough, when a part of one of the boilers of the T. C. Walker, which left San Francisco about 6 o'clock Saturday night was blown out, killing five and dangerously wounding 11 persons, while probably 15 or 20 were more or less badly hurt. The T. C. Walker is owned by the California Navigation and Improvement Co., and ran between San Francisco and Stockton.

The majority of the passengers were in bed when the explosion occurred and were awakened by the report which was as loud as a cannon's roar. People rushed from their rooms in their night clotnes and found the whole forward portion of the steamer's upper works blown away. The electric lights had been put out and the escaping steam enveloped the front portion of the boat till it was impossible to see how much of the boat had been carried away.

The screams of the men who were locked in their rooms near the pilot house were heartrending. Capt. John Tulan had been blown from his bed against the door of the state room and so seriously injured that he could not move. The door could not be forced open as he was jammed up against it. One of the employes of the boat secured an ax and cut the upper part of the room away and finally removed him, but not until he was virtually roasted alive. When pulled out the flesh dropped from his bones in large pieces, and although he was suffering excruciatingly, he bore it bravely and not a groan escaped him as he was taken out of the steam.

Watson Henry, the chief engineer, and his wife were in their room near the pilot house when the explosion occurred. Mrs. Henry was blown through the roof. The flooring was blown upward and she was hurled with great violence a distance of 20 feet toward the bow of the boat. She was horribly crushed by the fury of the explosion and also badly scalded with escaping steam. Her injuries proved fatal at 12:30 Sunday afternoon. She retained consciousness until a few moments before her death. Her suffering was so intense that she begged the physicians in attendance to end her life but all that could be done was to deaden the pain by the use of narcotics.

Mr Henry was terribly scalded. He was thrown some distance away but not as far as was his wife He died shortly after being brought to this city.

Mr. Blunt was instantly killed He was standing on the lower deck as he intended making a landing a short distance above the place where the explosion occurred.

Jerry Daly, the fireman, was in the fire hold of the boat when the accident occurred. The escaping steam completely enveloped him, scarcely a portion of his body escaping the scorching vapor He died at the receiving hospital at 12 45 Sunday afternoon

Underneath the lower deck where the deck hands slept, groans and screams were terrible for the unfortunate imprisoned men were receiving the full force of the steam as it came from the boilers. Eight of them were almost roasted alive. Those who were able made their way to the deck as best they could while the more seriously injured were unable to get out A hands and faces of those near the main entrance were frightfully scalded. Dummer, who was on the lower deck, was blown into the water and had to swim ashore after his back was horribly scalded

Ferdinand Law, of Seattle, died at 6 o'clock Sunday evening at the receiving hospital, making the sixth death.

Mayor of Havana Resigns.

HAVANA, Nov. 28.—Marshal Blanco, the retiring captain general of Cuba, delivered his command to Gen. Castellanos, his successor, Saturday. The civil governors of the provinces of Santa Clara and Matanzas and the mayor of Havana have resigned.

British Seize Chusan.

LONDON, Nov. 28.—According to a dispatch from Shanghai to a news agency, published here, the British admiral has hoisted the Union Jack over Ting-Hai, capital of the island of Chusan, and several other islands in the Chusan archipelago.

GREEN BAY, Wis., Nov. 28.—The schooner Idea lies near Long Tail Point Light, sunk in about ten feet of water Her bow is just out, and it is supposed that she is a complete wreck. The crew of the vessel is missing, and it is feared they went down with her.

FIRMNESS VERSUS STUBBORNNESS.

PRAIRIE FIRES.

Several Lives Lost, 500 Head of Cattle and Hogs, and Millions of Tons of Hay Destroyed by the Flames.

PERRY, Ok., Nov. 28.—Prairie fires have played havoc in Oklahoma and the Indian territory for the last few days.

One farmer lost 1,000 acres of fine hay in the field, several hundred bales of cotton and 500 head of cattle and hogs. He estimates his loss at $20,000. Millions of tons of hay in bale and bulk have been burned in other sections, and no less than 100 residences have been destroyed.

Several lives have been lost in these prairie fires. In the Kiowa Indian reservation a strip of land 30 by 75 miles was burned, causing great damage. These fires have been more destructive owing to the high winds.

A Klondike Mastodon Story.

VAN COUVER, B. C., Nov. 28.—J. W. Nee, of Tacoma, is here with an interesting Klondike mastodon story. He says of a big pile of bones found on Sulphur creek one was a tooth between four and one-half and five inches long, and nearly two inches thick at the base. Another was the leg of an animal from the knee to the ankle. It was five feet and a half in length. From the ground to this animal's body the distance was probably oven ten feet.

Hunting Accident.

MEDINA, O., Nov. 28.—Near Seville, John Overholt, with a friend, was out hunting. Overholt was shot by his friend accidentally and is in a critical condition.

In Front of Cars.

LORAIN, O., Nov. 28.—John Zuba, employed by the Lorain Steel Co., was killed. Zuba unwittingly stepped in front of two cars in a flying switch.

At Lynn, Mass., the damage to the sea wall on the ocean front by the storm is between $30,000 and $40,000. Sunday night the city was in darkness. There was only one train into Lynn from Boston Sunday. Policeman Benjamin P. Boynton, while on duty, died in the snow from heart failure.

BLIZZARD.

It Caused Widespread Destruction and Death by Its Icy Breath—Many Vessels Sunk.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—A storm began here with a soft sleety snow on Saturday noon, and increased as the day wore on with heavier snowfall. The wind blew a gale at midnight.

There was a slight abatement of the wind Sunday morning but the snow still fell and drifted high and the temperature dropped rapidly. At 10 o'clock there was a breaking away in the west, and finally the storm ceased altogether and the severest blizzard since the memorable one of March, 1888, came to an end. The wind blew at the rate of 50 to 60 miles an hour during the height of the storm.

With the brightening of the skies in this city Sunday morning came an increase in the velocity of the wind and the loose dry snow was sent swirling and eddying everywhere. Nearly a foot of snow had fallen, but in places it had drifted to four and five feet.

The terrific blow of Saturday night did much damage to the small shipping in New York harbor. It is reported Sunday night that several tugboats belonging to the Kingston Towing Co., together with a large number of canalboats, were sunk up the river by the force of the gale. The shores of the Hudson are littered with wreckage.

There were a number of casualties, including several deaths from exposure. John Martin was found in the park at Tenth street and Avenue B and taken to Bellevue hospital. Both his legs and hands were badly frozen. He had lain down on a bench to die, he said. He had had nothing to eat for several days.

An unknown woman was found unconscious in a snow drift at 78th street and Avenue A. She was removed to the Presbyterian hospital, where her condition was said to be serious. An aged German, Frank Schneider, of Dutch Kills, Long Island city, was found late Saturday night at 70th street and Second avenue. He was lying on a snow bank almost unconscious and was transferred to the Bellevue hospital. An unknown man discovered in a basement on the Bowery, was removed to Hudson street hospital, died there from alcoholism and exposure. A policeman rescued Dennis Quinn, a letter carrier, who had fallen helpless in the snow early Sunday morning, badly frozen.

In Jersey City the body of Rosanna Cunningham was found on the sidewalk in Van Vorst street. Her skull was fractured. The body was almost covered with snow. It is believed she received her injuries from a fall.

At 7 a. m. a policeman found Charles Schopp unconscious in the snow in Jersey City. Before he could be carried into a house Schopp died. He had started for a butcher shop where he was employed, and his death is attributed to exposure and exhaustion from his struggle through the blinding storm. George Beck and William Allen were also found in Jersey City by the police badly frozen. The former had been drinking and was unconscious and is likely to die.

Julius Hooseberg, a homeless man, who sought shelter in a barn at Stapleton, Staten Island, was found frozen Sunday morning and died shortly afterward.

RECORD BREAKER.

Traffic of Every Description Demoralized in the Greater Part of the New England States.

BOSTON, Nov. 28.—A record-breaking November blizzard swept over the greater portion of New England completely demoralizing traffic of every description and well-nigh paralyzing telegraphic and telephonic communication, while the northeast gale, coming on a high course of tides, drove the sea far beyond its usual limits and made a mark along shore exceeded only by the memorable hurricane of 1851.

While the storm was heaviest in the southeastern part of New England, the whole district was affected and experienced a snowfall of from 8 to 24 inches, and as the center of the disturbance moved down the Maine coast that section and the provinces received a similar taste of winter weather Sunday night

Fortunately the storm was heralded sufficiently in advance by the weather bureau to detain most of the coastwise shipping in safe harbors, but the warning was entirely unheeded and ignored by those on shore, with the result that nearly every one, especially the railroads and electric companies, were caught napping and suffered accordingly. There was not a railroad in New England that was not more or less tied up by the heavy fall of snow and the great drifts, and the roads running along the coast, like the New York, New Haven & Hartford and the Boston & Maine, had the added difficulty of frequent washouts in places exposed to the heavy seas.

Only the barest reports were received up to 6 o'clock Sunday night of the storm on the coast, but even those few lines gave rise to the gravest fears as to the safety of what little shipping that may have been off Cape Cod Saturday night or Sunday. It will probably be two or three days before a complete list of the disasters can be made.

WORST SINCE 1888.

A Violent Blizzard Plays Havoc Throughout Pennsylvania—A Heavy Fall of Snow.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 28.—The blizzard which came out of the west reached this city at 11 o'clock Saturday morning and raged furiously until 1 o'clock Sunday morning. Unexpected as it was violent, it wrought great havoc not only here but throughout the entire state. In those 14 hours the snow fall reached a depth of over nine inches and the wind a velocity of 45 miles an hour. These figures are unprecedented in the November records of the local weather bureau, and the officials there say that the storm in general was the worst since the memorable blizzard of 1888.

The Storm at Cape May.

CAPE MAY, N. J., Nov. 28.—The northwest snowstorm which has prevailed along the coast since Saturday, accompanied by a wind blowing at the rate of about 40 miles an hour, did no damage on the beach front, but on the Delaware bay shore destroyed a large number of fish pounds and piers. The telephone, telegraph, electric light and fire alarm wires are down and Sunday night the town streets were in darkness.

France Storm-Swept.

PARIS, Nov. 28.—During the last 24 hours storms, increasing in severity, have raged throughout southern France and northern Italy. Much damage has been done at Marseilles, Cannes, San Romo and Genoa. Along the Riviera sea walls and sea fronts have suffered especially.

Two Feet of Snow.

HARTFORD, Ct., Nov. 28.—The storm in this city is the heaviest known since the blizzard of 1888. The snow is about two feet on a level and is drifted badly. John Ahern, an electrician, was killed on the Glastonbury trolley line Sunday while working at clearing the tracks.

SHORT SPECIALS.

C. W. Couldock, the veteran actor, died Sunday night.

A duel was fought in Paris Sunday between Maxime Dreyfus and M. Lepic, a journalist. Neither was injured.

The emperor and empress of Germany arrived at Potsdam at 11 o'clock Saturday morning, on their return from the Holy Land.

A cable between the United States and the Hawaiian Islands will undoubtedly be provided for at the forthcoming session of congress.

A receiver has been appointed for the Chelsea Paper Manufacturing Co., Norwich, Ct., whose capital is $300,000; liabilities, $75,000; nominal assets, $275,000.

Mrs. Gertrude Franklin Uhlhorn, the mother of Mrs. Gertrude Atherton, the authoress is dead in San Francisco. Mrs. Uhlhorn has been an invalid for ten years.

Harley Bates and Fred Hallway, of Portland, Me., engineer and fireman of a Boston & Maine locomotive driving a snow plow, were killed Sunday by the engine plunging over an embankment.

Mrs. Owen Marlowe, the actress, whose daughter, Ethel Marlowe, died in the wings of the Knickerbocker theater on the night of November 16 during a performance of "The Christian," is ill, and will probably withdraw permanently from the stage.

During the gale Saturday night and Sunday morning 30 barges and schooners lying in the harbor at Boston were wrecked and sunk and at least 12 lives were lost. The Wilson liner Ohio is ashore on Spectacle island in the bay. No serious damage is reported.

Arrangements are being made by the St. Louis Latin-American club to run an excursion of business men from St. Louis to Cuba, Porto Rico and the other West Indies islands. The excursion will start about the first of January and all the leading West Indian cities will be visited.

The sultan has telegraphed to the czar, entreating him to abandon his intention of sending Prince George to Crete as high commissioner of the powers in that island. Turkhan Pasha recently went on a special mission to Livadia with the same object in view, but was unsuccessful.

Reports have reached Meridian, Miss., that three Negroes were lynched Saturday night four miles west of Meridian Newton county farmers were said to be on the trail of others implicated in an assault on a white man, who came to Meridan on Friday from Newton county.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Chrisanthemum Will Be November's Queen.

Flower Shows in the Great Cities of America Will Crown the Fall Festivities.

New York—There is always an intense interest in the great flower shows of the year, which beginning early in November, continue throughout the month in the various cities of the country. They are the first evidences that connoisseurs have of the advances made by the great gardeners during the past season. Each year there are promises of new chrysanthemums and new orchids, and as a rule these are fulfilled, but the new specimens of rare value and marked improvement are few and far between. Perhaps we will have them at the flower shows this year either in New York, Philadelphia or Chicago where the greatest exhibitions will take place.

While the yearly flower show hospitably provides space for the roses and violets and orchids and carnations that beg admittance at its doorway, it is chiefly an exhibition of the flaunting glory of the chrysanthemum, which rules the floral world of autumn with the uncompromising scepter of despotic power. Nobody wants a rose in November. The modest violet is too conspicuously modest to seem in harmony with the vigorously self-assertive weather. The carnation is too uniformly regular to suit the gray and gold days of the month that changes with every wind that blows. The orchid is too ethereal and the lily of the valley lacks the charm of autumnal coloring.

But the chrysanthemum rules its hour in masterful supremacy. It defiantly dares criticism. It flings its jagged petals into the face of popular opinion and conquers by the very force of its sturdy obstinacy. Its purple and fine linen are interwoven with the colors that greet the rise of the sun and that follow in its retinue across the western sky. Each year adds to its sway and each year increases its fascinating glamour. Men and women bow to its will and tuck its gaudy badges into the buttonhole of a coat lapel and merge its gayety into the general festivity of a wedding procession.

The chrysanthemum is older than the civilization of America, thousands of years older. It grew in the far east of the older continent centuries before the Spanish ships carried the Genoese navigator to the portal of a western world. It raised its shaggy head in far-off China and Japan in days too remote to reckon the blossoming of the first seed.

The chrysanthemum is first mentioned in the floral lore of England in 1764, when it was introduced by Chinese traders and nurtured by the famous horticulturist, Miller of Chelsea. The flower, however, did not thrive in its transplanted home and apparently left no traces of its early efforts at dissemination, for fifty years later it was reintroduced into the British islands through French channels. The blossom that came from Marseilles revived no memory of the earlier Chinese flower in English minds. A discussion arose as to its name and botanical antecedents and the result was the musical title of chrysanthemum, the Greek "gold-flower."

The beautiful jagged blossom soon grew discontented with the limited soil of the older world and longed for fresh conquests with the ardor of the Roman emperor of an earlier time. It transplanted its seeds into the stock that filled the hulls of trading ships in the preliminary quarter of the present century and soon thrust its gorgeous head haughtily above the quiet or trim of the old-fashioned gardens that bloomed in stately elegance in the days when Madison was president.

The soil of America is particularly adaptable for the production of mammoth chrysanthemums and it easily stands first among the nations even of the orient in its successful growth of the large flower. Seeds speedily ripen in the dry clear atmosphere of autumn and the blossoms frequently measure ten inches in diameter. So rapidly did the chrysanthemum grow into popular favor in the United States that it became necessary in 1889 to organize a national society for the study and propagation of the fascinating blossom. The association aims "to supervise the dissemination of new varieties of chrysanthemums; to prevent the introduction to commerce of poor or worthless specimens; to insure correct nomenclature; to stimulate the formation of local societies and to encourage better methods of culture." There is also affiliated with the National Chrysanthemum Society a national wing as well as a national carnation organization.

JAPAN'S CHRISANTHEMUM

James Morton, who has spent years in the culture of the chrysanthemum and is the national authority on its culture and history has written the following concerning its oriental culture:

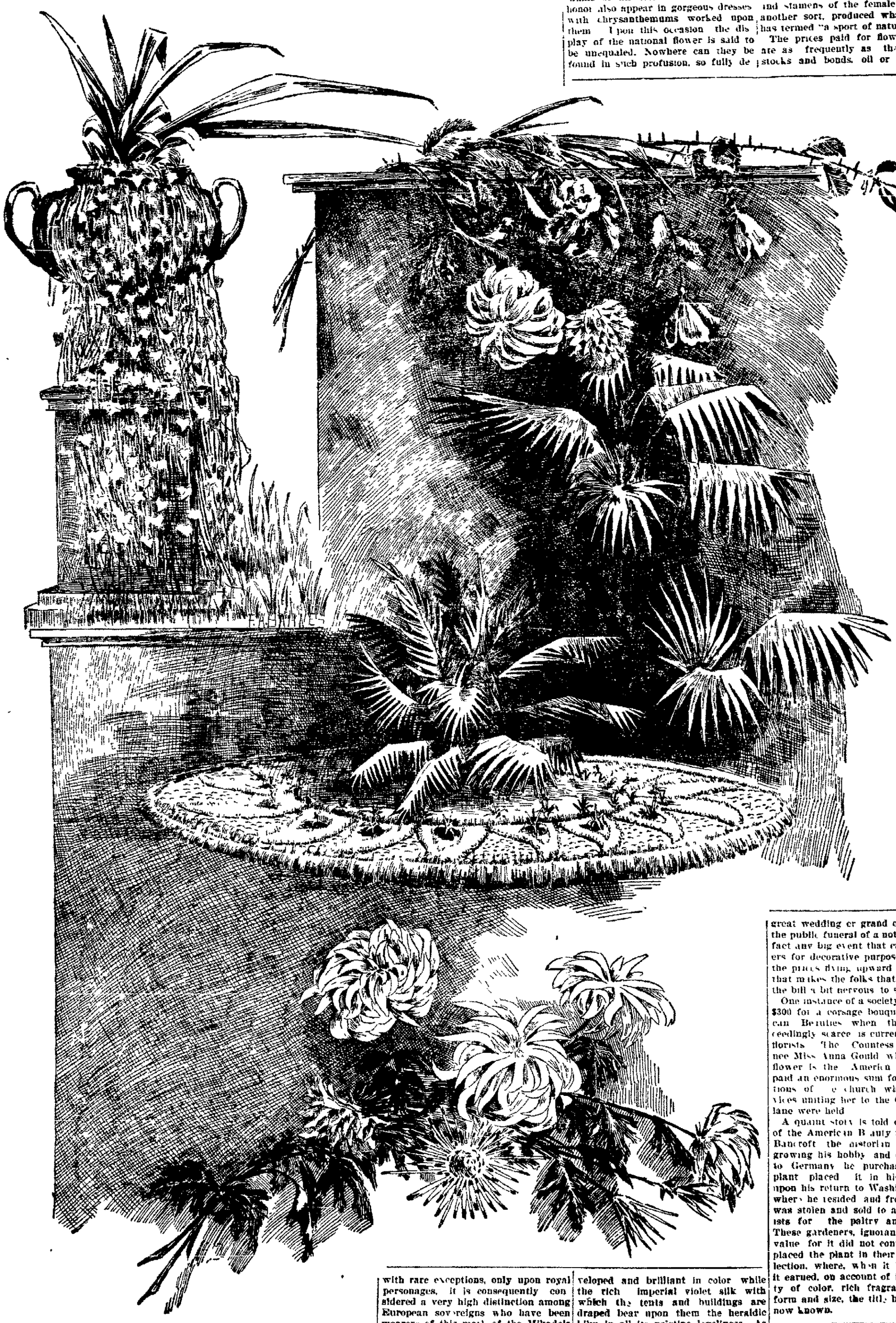
"There are good reasons for supposing that the chrysanthemum was cultivated with much devotion by the gardeners of both China and Japan for centuries before its importation into Europe. A well known traveller in Japan tells us in one of his works that so great a favorite is the chrysanthemum with the Chinese gardeners that no persuasion will deter them from its culture and they will frequently resign their situations rather than be forbidden by their employers to grow it." In support of this statement he relates the experience of an English resident in that country, who, without the slightest interest in the plant was compelled to allow his native gardener the pleasure of cultivating it solely on that account. The Chinese often train the chrysanthemum into curious and fantastic forms, such as pagodas, horses stags, ships, etc. Another peculiar method of culture practiced at Chayuen where it is extensively cultivated, is the grafting of cuttings into stout stems of Artemisia indica as a stock. Among the Japanese the chrysanthemum is no less prized than in China and they display great skill in its culture, calling it the Queen of Flowers. At the most popular of the Japanese festivals the people display effigies of their traditional heroes constructed of massive chrysanthemum blossoms. Benkei the Japanese Hercules appearing gorgeously apparelled in white, yellow and purple pompons.

In many other ways the Chinese and Japanese reveal their love for this plant, but probably in no more apparent and lasting manner than by applying the talent of their most skillful artists to portray its fair form and vivid coloring on their pottery and household fabrics, as well as in numberless illustrated books and pamphlets.

In Japan the Imperial Order of the Chrysanthemum is the most distinguished decoration of the empire. It was founded in 1876 and consists of a star and collar hung around the neck by a riband, the whole work being in gold, silver and enamels. Bestowed with rare exceptions, only upon royal personages, it is consequently considered a very high distinction among European sovereigns who have been wearers of this mark of the Mikado's favor. The chrysanthemum, or "kiku," as it is called in Japan, is also one of the crest badges of the imperial family, and is used as an official seal. The hilts of the swords forged by the Emperor Go Toba, who ascended the throne in 1186, had the kiku figured upon them.

The chrysanthemum season in Japan is looked forward to with much pleasure, and the different communities manifest the greatest enthusiasm in its culture. A certain day is set apart as a festival when all turn out to pay due homage to their national emblem the many-hued chrysanthemum. During their blooming period the gardens of all the prominent dignitaries present an exhibition of great beauty. Each evening for many weeks the notables of rank, as well as the peasants in holiday attire join in the happy festivities. The fetes are always held in the evenings and the grounds are beautifully illuminated presenting a scene brilliant beyond description. His Majesty also opens his gardens at the imperial palace on this grand fete day. All the highest native officials and foreign residents of distinction are present and invitations are highly prized and much sought after. It is one of the few occasions when the Empress is to be seen in public. She delights in having the most dainty handkerchiefs of gauze embroidered in chrysanthemums of all colors. Her ladies of honor also appear in gorgeous dresses with chrysanthemums worked upon them. Upon this occasion the display of the national flower is said to be unequaled. Nowhere can they be found in such profusion, so fully developed and brilliant in color while the rich imperial violet silk with which the tents and buildings are draped bear upon them the heraldic kiku in all its pristine loveliness. As the day draws to a close the people return to their homes to complete the slow process of intoxication by drinking saki, into which are thrown the blooms of chrysanthemums, which, they suppose, will preserve them from evil the coming year.

Oatmeal is more largely used for food purposes in New South Wales than in any other part of Australia.



SOME FLOWER SHOW DESIGNS FOR THIS FALL.

PRICES OF FLOWERS.

Several years ago a number of rose growers paid $10,000 to John Bennett of Shepperdtown, England, for the stock of the famous Bennett rose, and since that time fortunes have been made and lost on it, for, upon removing it to this country, it flourished finely for a while, but soon developed bad qualities supposed to be produced by the change of climate.

The fact that flowers are bred and cross bred in pretty much the same manner as animals is another statement that few people would credit. Among those whose business brings them in daily contact with flower growers the experiment is a familiar one. Nature produced "hybrids" through the agency of bees and other insects that, upon entering the male flower of one sort, in their search for honey pollen, carried away upon their wings and bodies the "fructifying dust," and depositing upon the petals and stamens of the female flower of another sort, produced what Darwin has termed "a sport of nature."

The prices paid for flowers fluctuate as frequently as the prices of stocks and bonds, oil or grain. A great wedding or grand opera season, the public funeral of a noted person, in fact any big event that calls for flowers for decorative purposes, will send the prices flying upward in a manner that makes the folks that have to foot the bill a bit nervous to say the least.

One instance of a society belle paying $300 for a corsage bouquet of American Beauties when they were exceedingly scarce is current among the florists. The Countess Castellane, nee Miss Anna Gould whose favorite flower is the American Beauty rose paid an enormous sum for the decorations of the church where the services uniting her to the Count Castellane were held.

A quaint story is told of the advent of the American Beauty rose. George Bancroft the historian made rose growing his hobby and during a trip to Germany he purchased a single plant placed it in his greenhouse upon his return to Washington, D. C., where he resided and from whence it was stolen and sold to a firm of florists for the paltry amount of $1. These gardeners, ignorant of its great value for it did not contain a bloom placed the plant in their common collection, where, when it had bloomed it earned, on account of its rare beauty of color, rich fragrance and fine form and size, the title by which it is now known.

Mrs. Timkins was taking her son to school for the first time, and after impressing the schoolmaster with the necessity of his having a thorough good education, finished up by saying, "And be sure he learns Latin."

"But my dear madam," said the schoolmaster, "Latin is a dead language."

"All right," said Mrs. Timkins; "he'll want it. He's going to be an undertaker."

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

GREEN WOODS.

Oh, sweet it was, and fair it was,
In the green woods to-day,
With only tree-tops bending near,
And all the world away,
When fearing not, and caring not,
And hoping, hoping all,
My heart danced as the shadows dance
The swaying boughs let fall.

Oh, balmy was the pine-tree's breath,
Stirring its tasselled plumes;
The slender birches, maiden-white,
Leaned thro' the forest glooms;
And birch, and beech, and bending bush,
And brook and blossomed spray,
Were childhood voices long forgot,
In the green woods to-day.

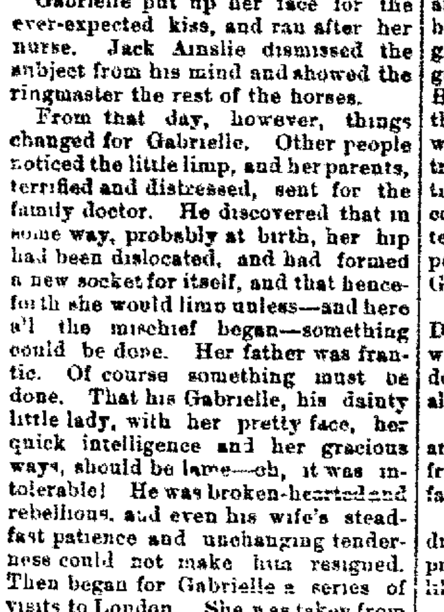
Oh, sweet it was, and fair it was,
In the green woods to-day,
To hear the birds trill out their tunes,
And all the world away;
And fearing not, and caring not,
And hoping, hoping all,
In notes they stole from out my dreams
To hear them call and call.

Of fairy pipes the wood was full,
And stir of airy feet;
The nesting robin to his mate
Sang only, "Sweet, sweet, sweet!"
And far and high the hermit-thrush
Thrilled his ecstatic note,
As if the song of love and death
Lived in his slender throat.

Oh, sweet it was, and dear it was,
In the green woods to-day,
The echo of a silent voice,
And all the world away.
For fearing not, and loving much,
And hoping, hoping all,
Across the cloudy silence—
I felt her presence fall.

They made her grave the other day,
And yet it well may be
That all along that woodland path,
Viewless, she went with me;
For life is stronger still than death,
And love will find a way,
And heaven and earth were all as one
In the green woods to-day.
—Martha Baker Dunn.

IN DURANCE VILE



GABRIELLE always remembered the day when the ringmaster of the circus came to see her pony jump. She was proud of her pony, who was dapple gray and Welsh, and could jump nine inches higher than himself.

Gabrielle was five, and had ridden without a leading-rein for two years, but her father never let her jump Roland, the pony. So the pony jumped by himself, greatly to the edification of the ringmaster, who had been bidden to see the feat.

While all this was going on, Nana called her to nursery tea, and as she trotted down the long yard, past the stables, and toward the drive, the ringmaster turned to Jack Ainslie, Gabrielle's father, and said:

"Has the little missie hurt her foot? She's a thought lame."

Jack Ainslie looked hastily after the idolized little figure, and noted that the ringmaster was right. She was a thought lame.

Hastily excusing himself he ran after the child.

"Have you hurt your foot, darling?" he asked anxiously. "You're limping a little. Did you twist your ankle?"

"Oh, no, Daddy dear, I'm not hurt. I'm going to tea."

Gabrielle put up her face for the ever-expected kiss, and ran after her nurse. Jack Ainslie dismissed the subject from his mind and showed the ringmaster the rest of the horses.

From that day, however, things changed for Gabrielle. Other people noticed the little limp, and her parents, terrified and distressed, sent for the family doctor. He discovered that in some way, probably at birth, her hip had been dislocated, and had formed a new socket for itself, and that henceforth she would limp unless—and here all the mischief began—something could be done. Her father was frantic. Of course something must be done. That his Gabrielle, his dainty little lady, with her pretty face, her quick intelligence and her gracious ways, should be lame—oh, it was intolerable! He was broken-hearted and rebellious, and even his wife's steadfast patience and unchanging tenderness could not make him resigned. Then began for Gabrielle a series of visits to London. She was taken from one great doctor to another till she grew quite used to marching about on thick piled carpets, clad in nothing but her bonny hair, while they discussed her interesting "case."

"Doctors are chilly men," said Gabrielle; "their hands are always cold to my body."

An operation was arranged, but at the last moment Jack Ainslie drew back, for the surgeons would not guarantee success, and the family doctor said grave things about Gabrielle's constitutional delicacy. So it was decided that more gradual means must be tried to bring about the desired result. The "gradual means" assumed the shape of an instrument, hideous to behold and painful to wear. It broke Jack Ainslie's heart to see his little lady cabined and confined in such a cruel cage, and for the little lady herself, it blotted out the sunshine and made life very gray and terrible. One thing was quite plain to Gabrielle, and that was that evidently nature was very much to blame in having provided a new "socket" for the poor little dislocated bone. That impertinence must be interfered with at all costs—the doctors seemed to agree upon that. And Gabrielle wondered why it was so wrong to have no pain, to be perfectly unconscious in her "affliction," as her nurse called it, and so interesting (to the doctors), and right, to be uncomfortable and to wear a hideous high-soled boot and an iron cage, with crutches under the arms that pushed her shoulders up to her ears.

As for that instrument, it was designed and ordered by three famous surgeons, and it cost the price of many ponies. Gabrielle tried to be brave. She was curiously conscious that the pain her parents suffered was far greater than her own. The instrument was adjusted in London, and on the way home in the train her mother asked her many times, "Does it hurt you, my darling?" And Gabrielle always answered bravely, "I can bear it, mother dear; I can bear it!"

When she got home that night the poor little leg was black from the cruel pressure and Mary Ainslie broke down and cried till she could cry no longer. Gabrielle tried to walk bravely in her cramping irons and to smile at her parents when she met their troubled eyes. At first she broke the thing continually, for she was an active child, much given to jumping off chairs and playing at circus on the big old sofa. But by and by all her desire to jump and run left her. She grew high shouldered and would sit very still for hours, while her Daddy told her stories, or drove her behind Roland in a little basket carriage he had bought for her. Truly the iron had entered into her soul, the cruel iron that cramped the child's soft body; and Gabrielle's eyes grew larger and larger, and her chin more pointed, while the once plump little hands were white as the petals of the pear blossom outside the nursery window.

"I wish people wouldn't ask me about it: they are kind, but I wish they wouldn't," Gabrielle would say. "I'm tired of telling them about the socket, and I'm not 'a poor little soul'—I'm Daddy's little lady!"

There came to Jack Ainslie a very old college friend, a doctor, Gabrielle's godfather, and devoted to her, and he was supremely dissatisfied with her treatment and implored them to take her to see a young surgeon, a friend of his own, who was making a great name and doing wonders for everyone who came under his care. Jack Ainslie and his wife needed but small persuasion, and it was decided that Gabrielle should go to London as soon as possible.

What hastened the visit was this: Gabrielle was devoted to fairy lore and a favorite play of hers was to be a beautiful princess who is freed from giants and dragons and lions by the gallant "Boots" of the Norse tales. Her father always acted the part of that redoubtable third son and was wont to kneel before her, making extravagant protestations of his devotion, which she accepted with gracious condescension. On this particular afternoon, just after tea, her father proposed to play the favorite game, but Gabrielle would have none of it.

"I can't be a princess any more, Daddy; I'm sure no princess ever wore an instrument!" she said. "I don't feel like a princess any more at all."

Her father caught her up in his arms with a great hard sob, which frightened her, and she stroked his face, saying tenderly.

"Don't be sorry, dear, dear Dad! I didn't mean to hurt you. I'll be a princess; I will indeed! I will feel like a princess, really!"

The next day Jack Ainslie and his wife took Gabrielle up to town. They did not even take the faithful Nana, for Gabrielle's mother could hardly bear to let any hands but hers touch her darling, ever since the day that the ringmaster had made his sad discovery.

Mary Ainslie took Gabrielle to the new doctor the following morning, while Jack sat in the smoking-room of the hotel, lighting innumerable cigars which he did not smoke, and turning over illustrated papers which he did not see. Then he turned out of the hotel and walked down Piccadilly, blundering into the passers-by, and when he crossed the road was nearly ridden over by an omnibus, so blind and stupid was he in his heavy sorrow. Poor Jack! His honest heart was very full of grief, for he loved his little lady dearly, and he felt that unless something were done quickly he would soon have nothing but a tender memory to love.

Gabrielle and her mother were shown into the new doctor's consulting-room at once. He was a tall young man with red hair and keen green eyes. Her mother undressed Gabrielle, all but the "instrument," which clasped the tender little body and seemed so cruelly unnecessary. The young doctor frowned when he saw it; then he took it off himself, and Gabrielle noticed that his touch was as gentle as her mother's and that his hands were warm. She gave a happy little shake when she was free of it—a little wriggle and jump of relief. Then the doctor made her walk, and felt her all over, after which he rolled her up in a big fur rug, to sit in front of the fire, while he went into the next room with her mother. They were not long away, and on their return Gabrielle looked at the doctor with bright, curious eyes.

"Does the instrument hurt you?" he asked.

Gabrielle looked at it as it leaned feebly against a chair, and said:

"It does, rather; but it does its best not to. I think——"

"Well, any way, you're not going to wear it any more; are you glad?"

"But what will the socket do?"

"Bless the child; they've talked about you far too much. The socket will do beautifully—much better without it than with it!"

"May I wear shoes like other little girls?"

"Certainly; the prettiest shoes that can be got!"

"Not compensatum shoes?"

"No; ordinary shoes, exactly alike!"

By this time Gabrielle had been arrayed in some clothes. She noticed that her mother's hands trembled, but that her eyes were glad. The child looked up at the tall, young doctor who was watching her with his keen green eyes, and said:

"My daddy will be so glad. He will look at me and not look so sorry, and there will be no hard things to stick into him when he cuddles me! He will be so glad!"

The doctor made a queer little sound in his throat; then he lifted Gabrielle in his arms and carried her to the window.

"Do you see the end of this street," he asked, "where the roar and the rumbling sound comes from? That's Oxford street. Well, in that street is a beautiful shop full of shoes—shoes for little girls—and you are going there directly to get the nicest shoes we can find for you."

"May they have silver buckles?" Gabrielle asked eagerly.

"I think it extremely advisable they should have big silver buckles. You will walk both fast and far in buckled shoes, and you must learn to dance the tarantella and all the dolls will sit in a row to watch you!"

Gabrielle gave a delighted laugh.

"Will the leg that wore the irons get fat again, like the other?"

"Oh, dear, yes! You mustn't think about that leg any more, but you must do all the exercises mother is going to show you, and when you can hang on a trapeze for twenty minutes without falling off you must write and tell me."

Then Gabrielle's mother finished dressing her, all but her boots. The boot with the compensatum sole lay near the instrument. Gabrielle looked at it with great aversion.

"It's a very dry day," said she. "May I go to the cab in my stockings, and not put no shoes till I have my new ones?"

The doctor pushed the little boot out of sight under the chair with his foot, and said:

"I'll carry you to the cab, and mother or the cabman will carry you to the shop across the pavement, and you shall never see that iron horror or that boot again!"

As the doctor carried her across the hall Gabrielle put both her arms around his neck and kissed him on both his eyes.

"Your eyes taste very salt!" she said. "But you are the best man in the world!"—London Outlook.

A Barbarous Exhibition.

The seventy-two-hours bicycle race, which ended at the Velodrome of the Parc des Princes, Paris, was concluded amid scenes that can only be described as sickening. The agony suffered by the competitors owing to the terrific heat may readily be imagined, and their condition toward the finish, and, indeed, long before it, was pitiful. On the last afternoon Frederick, who ultimately came in second, fell off his machine five times in quick succession, but each time, in spite of his protests, he was lifted back on his seat and made to continue by his manager.

None too soon the public gave expression to its disgust at this inhuman spectacle. Frederick was at last carried off the course more dead than alive. Several of the men had attacks of delirium. Fischer suddenly jumped off his machine, and out of the course, and climbed a chestnut tree before anybody could imagine what he was about. "I am hungry, and want to eat chestnuts," he cried to his manager, who had the greatest difficulty in persuading him to come down from his perch. Another competitor, in a fit of madness, seized the umbrella of a spectator, opened it, and proceeded to cut frantic capers round the course. The press is almost unanimous in describing the race as a monstrous exhibition, and it is hoped that Paris will be spared similar spectacles for the future.—London Post.

The Mud House of the Laplander.

The most pretentious habitation the Laplander knows is a mud house. These, at a distance, look like small hillocks, and remind one of the relics of the mound builders. The floor of the hut (or gamme) is the hard trodden bosom of mother earth. There are no chairs, no tables, and no beds. The hut is one compartment, and in the center, within a rude hearth of stones, is a fire, and all of the smoke that cannot manage to stay in the room goes up through a hole in the roof. Bags stuffed with straw and skins for robes, are the only comforts for sleeping. A very odd kind of bundle often forms a stumbling block to locomotion about the room, for the baby, done up in a tight leather case, papoose fashion, is usually cradled on the floor.—Detroit Free Press.

Youngest Daily Editor.

The Tuscaloosa Daily Herald is a new enterprise at Tuscaloosa, Ala. It has the youngest editor ever known in the daily journal field. He is Frank Lawrence, and is twelve years old. He writes the locals, sets the type, prints the paper, and then delivers it. The paper has quite a number of subscribers and a fair amount of advertising. The Herald is a three-column four-page sheet and is making excellent progress.

Riches on a Beggar.

A well-known beggar who for more than twenty years has frequented the neighborhood of the Paris Opera House and the Church of St. Roch, was the other day prostrated by sunstroke. He was taken to the hospital of La Charite, where banknotes amounting to $80,000 were discovered in a leathern belt the mendicant patient wore.

ROSE LORE.

The Story of the Sweetest Flower That Blows.

In commerce the rose has not been without value. The most delightful commercial product of the rose is that known as the "Attar of Persia and India." Although the production of attar was discovered in Persia, the industry has nearly died out there to spring up in extensive rose farms in Turkey; and about Kazanlik, on the southern slope of the Balkans, close to the Shipka, or wild rose pass, famous in the history of the Russia-Turkish war.

The rose growing belt is situated at an average altitude of 1,000 feet above the sea and comprises seventy miles in length and ten miles in width. Since the emancipation of the Balkan provinces the manufacture of this exquisite perfume has become a great industry in Bulgaria and has been taken up in a large scale even in Germany. The ancestor of all, the rose of Damascus, furnishes the greater number of blossoms. The white musk rose is used, and a pink damask, but the dark red variety outnumbers them all. A fine attar is produced from roses grown in Cashmere. The attar is expensive, because it requires an enormous quantity of blossoms to distill even a few drops.

It is claimed that it was discovered by the favorite wife of Jehan Ghir, through whose garden ran a canal of rose-water. On the surface the Begum discovered a few drops of the precious attar or oil floating.

Even rose-water has its value and may be also included among the luxuries.

The hundred-leaved rose, a variety well known to the ancients and originally found in the Caucasus, is also used to make rose-water and a medicinal syrup. A mild astringent syrup is made from the petals of the French rose. The petals of the tea rose, a species of rosette, with a very fine fragrance, are used in China for flavoring teas.

A vinegar made from roses is used for headaches; a conserve of roses and sugar is given medicinally to children. The fruit or hip is also used that way, while on the Continent dried hips are used in the culinary concoctions such as soups.

The first cultivated rose is said to have been planted in Britain in A. D. 1522. The wild rose is a native of Britain, and grows abundantly. In the time of Edward III., 1334, a gold coin was made, called a rose-noble, because on one side of it the form of a rose was impressed.

In classical time there was a recondite significance connected with the rose. The statue of Diana of Ephesus was covered with roses and bees. It is connected by Dante with the ineffable "Light of the Shekinah," while he terminates the Paradise with the rose-cross.

The Rosicrucians, brothers of the rosy-cross, a secret order, used for their emblem the crucified rose. In ancient times, when secret meetings were held, men used to wear a chaplet of roses on their heads. Later on the forms of roses were painted and carved on the ceilings of rooms or halls where feasts were given, when everything connected with them was kept secret. From that custom came the expression "sub-rosa" or "under the rose," which means that nothing is to be revealed.

There is a fabled story that Cupid gave a rose to the god of silence as a bribe to prevent him from betraying the affairs of Venus, and that in this way the rose became the symbol of silence.

Among the ancients the rose became the symbol of modesty, of joy, of gladness and of grief. It crowned the reveler, it graced the garland of the lover and shed its beauty and its fragrance upon the dead after life's fitful fever closed.

In mythology we find that the rose was Venus' own flower. It is also associated with Bacchus, for we read of chaplets of roses crowning the heads of those who indulged in Bacchanalian orgies. Classic myths and mediaeval lore afford a wealth of beautiful legends connected with the rose, which assure us that it has been a favorite ever since it became known.

In Shakespeare we find seventy or more mentions of the rose in the plays, and in the fifty-fourth sonnet the rose is described as truth. In his time it was considered the queen of flowers. In Romeo and Juliet we read, "remnants of pack-thread and old cakes of roses were thinly scattered to make up a show." In Twelfth Night, "by the roses of the spring, by honor, truth and everything, I love thee so." There are few poets who have not given graceful and honorable mention of the rose.

The Latin poet, Horace, even though he often alludes to the myrtle bush, the vine-wreathed elm, the olive thickets, the thick-woven shade of the laurels, the violet bed, the tall spreading pine, the white-leaved poplar, the coronal of rosemary, the rugged oak, does not omit the rose; "while the odors of Syrian nard and the rose breathe sweet from locks tipped, and just tipped with Time's snows."—Od. 11. "Then strew freely the roses." "With locks all dropping balm on roses laid," and many other poetical illusions. Although the rose is the emblem of silence its sphere touches all nations, its mission touches all hearts, all joys, all sorrows. Much there is of history and sentiment in the heart of the rose.

It is the flower of compliment and ever breathes its own sweet language in beauty and perfume.

MYTHS OF OLD MEXICO.

Not All of the History of That Country Is to Be Taken Without Salt.

We would be pleased, says Two Republics, the best paper in the City of Mexico, to satisfy the laudable curiosity of a reader in Puebla who wants to know something about the population of ancient Mexico and Montezuma's treasure.

We are unable to do so, however, with regard to either question. As to the former question, there is a variety of opinions. Foreigners who speak and read the English language have usually taken Prescott's word for it, and Prescott has undoubtedly given a very greatly exaggerated word painting of the situation that existed prior to and at the time of the conquest. The early Spanish chroniclers were also given to flights of imagination not valuable for historical purposes, and the conquistadores delighted in mentioning the names of Emperors, Princes and such, which undoubtedly magnified the importance of their own accomplishments.

Mr. Ignacio Altamirano, who gave the subject profound study, is of the impression that the City of Mexico at the time of the arrival of Cortez consisted of nothing but rude huts and a population of about 30,000 people. The Two Republics is inclined to accept Mr. Altamirano's statement. Few men in the Republic were in a better position to get at the facts, and none have been more conscientious in their investigations. While it may spoil some very beautiful fiction, facts compel us to the belief that the Aztec people were very far from being the magnificent, semi-barbarous people that they have been represented. Montezuma, who is spoken of as the great "Emperor" of the Aztecs, is said to have frequently appeared at court in undress uniform and to have eaten his meals at very irregular hours out of a huge pot that always stood over the fire.

What the races were that preceded the Aztecs might be another question, but as for the Aztecs themselves, there is little reliable information to warrant us in saying that they were much above the plane of hundreds of other tribes that populated Mexico generations ago, or, for that matter, still form numerically the greater part of our population.

As to Montezuma's treasure, that is something of a myth. One good priest who was connected with the first occupation of Mexico stated upon seeing a parcel of gold in an Aztec establishment which stood on the present site of the Monte Piedad that it appeared to be more gold than he had thought was to be found in the whole world. This statement is usually taken with rocksalt by historians. There was undoubtedly gold here, and considerable gold, in those poor times. During the retreat of the noche triste the Spaniards lost most of their ill-gotten gains, and later, when Cortez returned to the city, this gold was not discovered. The assumption was immediately jumped at that it was hidden, and the assumption may have been perfectly correct. "Montezuma's treasure" has been handed down to us as a collective name for all the valuables which the Spaniards were unable to locate. There are still some people who devoutly believe that it exists, but there are others who waste little time in the thought.

Battle Names.

Lord Woolsey's attempt to officially label the battle of Omdurman "the battle of Khartum" has failed in its purpose, for the former name is so obviously the correct designation of the fight that every newspaper has used it, and it has passed into the popular memory as a part of history. Omdurman, as the Khalifa's capital, was the objective of the battle, and it was the capture of that city which the victory secured, while the ruins of Khartum were only a secondary consideration, to be subsequently occupied. How impossible it is to alter the popular name of a battle has been shown in the case of Waterloo, which the French far more correctly call Mont St. Jean, where it was fought; but the Duke of Wellington happened to date his despatches from the village of Waterloo, some miles off, and the name has clung to the battle ever since. But it is confusing for an historic fight to have two names, for readers who find in one book a statement that Austria in the war of 1866 was crushed at Sadowa, and in another that her crowning defeat was at Koniggratz, cannot be expected to know that this was the same fight. In similar fashion each of the three great battles before Metz, on August 14, 16, and 18, 1870, has two labels, the first being Pange or Courcelles, the second Vionville or Mars-la-Tour, and the third Rezonville or Gravelotte, with consequent confusion and annoyance; and a similar consequence may follow the official attempt to alter the popular name of the battle of Omdurman, in order presumably, to justify the intended alliterative title, "Kitchener of Khartum," for the newest peer.—London Correspondence Birmington Daily Post.

Fortune For Stirrups.

The highest price ever given at a sale for a pair of stirrups was $2100, which was the price given at a sale on July 17, 1896, at Christie's, for a pair of stirrups of russet iron, inlaid with gold and silver, the work of Ambrosio Caradosso Foppa, of about the commencement of the sixteenth century. The stirrups form part of the collection of sixteenth century objects of art of the late Earl of Warwick, which were sold by Messrs. Christie, Manson & Woods. The small collection (numbering only thirty-three lots) realized £10,497. At the same sale a pair of candlesticks, with eight bossed medallions with the eight labors of Hercules, eight and a half inches diameter, was sold for 790 guineas.—Tit-Bits.

OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR.

LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

A Bird Story—A Prehistoric Predicament—Tact—No Doubt of It—Unsuccessful—A Professional Bias—Matrimonial Necessities—Mother's Advice, Etc., Etc.

"You were wicked the little birds to steal!"
A stylish maiden said,
"And how do you think their mother will feel?"
The urchin hung his head.
And then he answered in accents calm,
As offering "tit for tat,"
"Supposin' as 'er should ask her, ma'am,
You've got her up on your hat."
—Everywhere.

A Prehistoric Predicament.

Mastodon—"What's the Ornithorincus Paradoxus so angry about?"

Great Auk—"He can't remember how to spell his name."—Judge.

Unsuccessful.

"Did you get the shoes that you went to the store to buy?" asked Mrs. Northside to her husband.

"No, my precious. It was a bootless errand."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

No Doubt of It.

Friend—"I understand your wife's family trace their lineage back to William the Conqueror."

Mr. Meek—"I guess that's so. Old William was a terrible fighter, wasn't he?"

A Professional Bias.

"That man Cutter has no business doing hospital work in a fever district."

"Why not?"

"He's sure to diagnose everything as appendicitis."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tact.

Nearpass—"I hope the minister didn't refer to the creditors the deceased left."

Bennet—"He merely said that his loss would be felt wherever he was known."—Puck.

Matrimonial Necessities.

"There are six necessities, you know, for a happy marriage."

"What are they?"

"First, a good husband."

"And the others?"

"The other five are money."—Tit-Bits.

Mother's Advice.

Mother—"Johnny, stop using such dreadful language!"

Johnny—"Well, mother, Shakespeare uses it."

Mother—"Then don't play with him; he's no fit companion for you."—Tit Bits.

Useful Teeth.

Tramp—"Called ter see, lady, if I could do sum work for ye."

Kind Lady—"What can you do?"

Tramp—"I'm a sort of dentist, mum. I want ter advertise, so I'll put a set of teeth into a good pie for nothing."—Town and Country Journal.

His Ideal.

She—"Have you ever met your ideal?"

He—"Pardon me. Is that your father's elevator over there?"

She—"Yes. He owns eight others just like it, all full of wheat."

He (with a long tremendous sigh)—"Ah, yes, I have met my ideal at last."

Open House.

"Come and dine with us to-morrow," said the old fellow, who had made his money and wanted to push his way into society.

"Sorry," replied the elegant man, "I can't. I'm going to see 'Hamlet.'"

"That's all right," said the hospitable old gentleman, "bring him with you."—Tit-Bits.

The Passing of Bornrich.

Returned Tourist—"What has become of Bornrich? He was a prince of good fellows. Everybody liked him. So genial and generous!"

Resident—"Oh, he's got to be a regular nuisance. Here he comes now. Let's dodge into an alleyway."

Tourist—"Spent all his money, eh?"—New York Weekly.

Taking Her Down a Peg.

Wife—"I have about made up my mind, John, that when I married you I married a fool."

Husband—"That reminds me of a remark you made just before we were married. You remember that you said it wouldn't be hard to find two people more alike than you and I."—Richmond Dispatch.

Trying to Fool Her.

"Have you a soul for music?" she asked as she turned from the piano.

"For music, yes," he replied, and then he hastily changed the subject and neglected to ask her to sing again.

But she knew. You can't always fool a girl, even if she does think she has a voice.—Chicago Post.

Why He Declined.

Little Girl (to small boy, who is strutting around with his hands in his pockets)—"Come over and play with me, Johnnie."

Small Boy—"Can't."

Little Girl—"Go and ask your mother if you can."

Small Boy—"Can't ask her; she is out somewheres, looking for me."—The Sketch.

Good as His Word.

"Paw, didn't you say that if ever a school teacher whipped a boy of yours there'd be trouble?"

"I did."

"Well, the teacher whipped me this afternoon, and I wasn't doin' nothin' but throwin' paper wads agin the wall."

"I never fail to keep a promise, my boy. There's going to be trouble. Take off your coat."—Chicago Tribune.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

IT PAYS TO BUY AT ROWLANDS'.

SPECIALD RIVES

THIS WEEK IN

Stoves, Parlor Suits, Bedroom Suits, Bookcases, Sideboards, and Rockers.

Special Inducements to People Going to House Keeping.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD. **J. W. Rowlands,** Cash or Easy Payments.

204 North Main Street.

THE LIMA NEWS
PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON
(EXCEPT SUNDAY)

E. W. JACKSON, President.
J. R. FINNELL, Managing Editor.

No. 316 NORTH MAIN STREET

Entered at the Postoffice at Lima, Ohio, as second-class matter.

UNION LABEL

WE go to extremes; we either twist the lion's tail or twine posies in the tassel of the same.

POLITICIANS who would prosper should remember Dewey and Schley—men who never talk unless they have something to say.

THE luckless individual who claimed that week before last was too warm is just mean enough to complain that this week is too cold.

IN Texas, on election day, six men were killed and thirteen Congressmen were chosen. Why such a preponderance of Congressmen?

CUBA'S troubles will be over in a few days. The beginning of her new epoch will begin when Spanish thieves surrender the custom house at Havana.

GENERAL WEYLER now threatens to treat the United States with silent contempt. Weyler's contempt is a wealth of honor as it is a badge of civilization and humanity.

THE most recently expressed Thanksgiving wish is that the great number of weddings on that day will have no dissipating effect on the happiness and thankfulness of that holiday in the future.

CORBETT, the pugilist, was called Gentleman Jim when he first became prominent in the ring. However, no man can stay at the business of prize fighting for more than a year and keep the title of gentleman. Whatever Corbett was, he is a common ruffian now.

Now the whites of Wilmington, N. C., are scouring the woods to persuade the frightened negroes to come back and go to work. They are very fond of them as burden bearers, but when the blacks undertake to exercise their rights as citizens it is a signal to take down the shot gun.

Heard and Seen.

Has Ohio an organized gang of bank looters? A number of attempts have been made within the past two weeks to rob banks in a number of villages. Lima will do well to be doubly cautious.

And now the hobo, who last summer wanted to shovel snow for a meal, walks by the snow shovel without seeing it and asks if you have any screen doors you want hung in exchange for buttered toast and coffee.

Lady cashiers are all right as a rule, but the lady cashier employed in a private bank at the little hamlet of Utica, O., should get married and make some good man happy. She went to dinner the other day and locked up the bank. Unfortunately she forgot to lock the safe, and a watchful thief climbed through a rear window, helped himself to $14,600 in cash and quietly sneaked away to fresh pastures.

This interesting story is being told: "A relative of mine in the west bought a bedstead, the wood of which was so green that one warm spring day it broke out all over with buds and in a week was covered all over with little groves of waving branches. In the autumn the children picked the chestnuts from the side pieces and the next spring tapped the headboard for maple syrup."

FEDERATION OF LABOR.

The Question of Universal Label to be Acted Upon.

The American Federation of Labor will hold its annual meeting at Kansas City on December 12th. The question of greatest importance which will come up at the convention will be the adoption of a universal label. This has been under discussion for some time and there is little doubt but that it will be adopted. Several good reasons for it can be given and no argument has yet been brought up against it. Several delegates from this city will be in attendance.

ROWLANDS' & CREMEAN'S

New Grocery Now Open at 437 South Main Street.

Round Steak, 11 cents a pound. Sirloin, 12 1-2 cents per pound; Pork Chops, 10 cents; Mince Meat, 10 cents per pound, three pounds 25 cents; Sausage, 10 cents, or three pounds, 25 cents, and all groceries the cheapest in Lima.

Wilson-Cleveland Minstrels to-night.

Cash prize at Metropolitan Bowling Alley Tuesday night. 6 2

Overcome evil with good. Overcome your coughs and colds with One Minute Cough Cure. It is so good children cry for it. It cures croup, bronchitis, pneumonia, grippe and all throat and lung diseases. H. F. Vortkamp; northeast corner Main and North street.

Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Nash will hold special meetings for men each night of this week at 7:45 o'clock. Mr. Nash is very powerful speaker. His meetings are all held for the benefitting of men.

All men are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

Late to bed and early to rise prepares a man for his home in the skies. But early to bed and a Little Early Riser, the pill that makes life longer and better and wiser. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main streets.

EXCURSION RATES

Via Pennsylvania Lines for Thanksgiving day. For the accommodation of persons who may wish to make Thanksgiving Day trips, nontransferable excursion tickets will be sold Thursday, November 24th, from ticket stations on the Pennsylvania Lines west of Pittsburg to any station on those lines within one hundred and fifty miles of selling point. Tickets for adults will not be sold for less than 25 cents, nor for children at less than 15 cents. Excursion tickets will be good returning up to and including Friday, November 25th. For details apply to nearest Pennsylvania Line ticket agent. no11-tu-th-sa-td

A cough is not like a fever. It does not have to run a certain course. Cure it quickly and effectually with One Minute Cough Cure, the best remedy for all ages and for the most severe cases. We recommend it because it's good. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main street.

C., H. & D. EXCURSIONS.

Tourist tickets on sale every day to the south and west at very low rates.

Homeseekers to the south and west on November 15, and Dec. 6 and 20 Only one fare, plus $2, for the round trip.

COLUMBUS, O., June 13, 1898.
I have used Lincoln's Catarrh Balm and find it the best medicine I ever used for the purpose
D. L. WILLIAMS,
430 E. Long St.

For sale at Vortkamp's, Melville's and Ashton's drug stores. tf

OHIO NEWS.

New and Interesting Happenings Within Our Borders.

CONDUCTOR KILLED.

John Strack, of the Big Four, Cut in Two By His Own Train—Death Was Instantaneous.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 28.—John Strack, a popular and well known conductor on the Big Four railroad, was killed Sunday evening at the Union station. His train, the limited, due from Cleveland at 4 15 p. m., was late. For this reason it rolled into the station faster than usual, and for the same reason Conductor Strack leaped from the train sooner than he generally did. In doing so he slipped and fell under the train. The car wheels ran over his stomach, cutting his body almost in two. Death was instantaneous. Mr. Strack had been with the road many years. He was about 45 years old and leaves a family.

Goose Sixty Years Old.

BUCYRUS, O., Nov. 28.—Crawford county lays claim to having the oldest goose, perhaps, in this country. Abram Guiss came to this country from Germany in 1839 and brought with him a goose. After keeping her 20 years he sold her to Lafayette Nigh, who kept her until three years ago. He then turned her over to John Guiss, a son of Abram Guiss, who has her in his possession now. She laid several eggs last spring and raised four goslings. She still looks well. She is nearly 60 years old.

Cervera Might Have Escaped.

TOLEDO, O., Nov. 28.—Ensign A. H. Porter, of the gunboat Fern, was here Sunday, and told a new story of the destruction of Cervera's fleet at Santiago. He was an eye-witness of the Spanish vessels coming out of the harbor and saw the fight that followed. He says that Cervera could have escaped if he had started earlier or had taken an easterly course instead of to the west.

Danger of Smallpox Past.

TIPPECANOE CITY, O., Nov. 28.—The quarantine that was laid by our board of health against the adjoining townships of Bethel and Elizabeth and sister villages where smallpox was reported prevalent, to prevent it from getting into town, has been raised, an investigation having developed the extent of the epidemic was grossly exaggerated.

May Appoint Judge Jones.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 28.—It is stated in this city that the vacancy on the common pleas bench in the Miami judicial district, due to the elevation of Judge Theodore Sullivan, of Troy, to the circuit bench to succeed Judge Shearer, is to be filled by Gov. Bushnell by the appointment of Judge W. D. Jones, of Piqua.

Cuyahoga Falls Fire.

CUYAHOGA FALLS, O., Nov. 28.—Fire broke out at 5:65 p. m. in Roethig's barn, burning their large market, Russell's law office and contents, Milo McLain's insurance office, Ed Leader's barber shop and T. J. Francisco's remnant store. It was the largest fine in the history of the village.

For the Maine Memorial.

AKRON, O., Nov. 28.—The speech of Rev. N. J. Myers, of this city, will be placed in the Maine memorial. A letter has been received from Chauncey M. Depew and George Gould asking for the same.

An Infant Dies From Smallpox

SPRINGFIELD, O., Nov. 28.—The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Tucker, living near New Carlisle, died from smallpox. This is the first death from the disease. Two new cases were reported Saturday.

Knights of Columbus.

TOLEDO, O., Nov. 28.—A lodge of the new Catholic order, Knights of Columbus, was instituted in this city Sunday. Cincinnati was represented by delegates, as were a number of other cities.

The Toledo Boat.

TOLEDO, O., Nov. 28.—Joe Pouliot, of Detroit, Monday began work on Toledo's boat which will race at Chicago for the Canadian cup. The boat is to be the property of a syndicate.

Minister Drops Dead.

ASHTABULA, O., Nov. 28.—Rev. N. W. Jones, a retired Methodist minister of of Conneaut, dropped dead Saturday while purchasing a ticket at the railroad station in that town.

Burned to Death

CHILLICOTHE, O., Nov. 28.—The clothing of Miss Anna Armstrong, of South Salem, caught fire from an open fireplace, and she was burned to death.

Ohio Postmaster Dead.

CHILLICOTHE, O., Nov. 28.—Capt. C. W. McGinnis, postmaster at Frankfort, died of a paralytic stroke.

Sixth Ohio Ordered to Cuba.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 28.—The 6th Ohio regiment is now under orders to move to Cuba.

Wilson-Cleveland Minstrels to-night.

SPECIAL FOR TUESDAY morning—Haviland China Plates and Cups and Saucers, 38c. each; worth 60c. each. F. E. HARMAN.

Smoke Millbrook and New York Life at the Metropolitan. 6 6

INTERESTING

Is This Decision in Which a Blacklisted Man Recovered $5,000 Damages.

Was Discharged From the Nickle Plate and Given No Clearing Papers—Railroad News.

A Norwalk, O., dispatch reads: Following is a gist of the circuit court decision in the case of Frank P. Schaffer, of Bellevue, who has recovered $5,000 damages from the Nickel Plate road for blacklisting.

Schaffer was not in the A. R. U. strike of 1894 or any other strike; was discharged from the company in 1895, the latter refusing to give clearance papers. He was unable to get employment on any other railroad. The court briefly says: "That where railroad companies mutually agree that they will not employ any workingmen who may have been discharged from or may have quit the service of any of the companies, parties under such an agreement, unless the applicant shall present a consent from the parties for whom he last worked, or a clearance showing that he did not engage in a certain strike, it becomes the duty of the company, or party under such agreement, upon the discharge of an employe who did not engage in such strike, upon application therefor to furnish to him evidence of its consent to his employment by such other company, or a clearance card showing that he did not engage in such strike, and a failure to do so whereby a man is prevented from obtaining employment with such other company constitutes an actionable wrong, and compensatory damage may be recovered therefor, and if such consent or letter shall be withheld maliciously exemplary damages may be awarded."

A REQUEST.

All traveling men living in Lima will please send their address to W. H. Woolery, 742 West Spring street. The object is desiring to form a U. C. T. Society.

WEATHER AND TEMPERATURE.

Rain or snow to-night. Vortkamp's temperature to-day. 8 a. m., 27; 9, 30; 10, 32; 11, 34; 12, 34; 1 p. m. 34; 2, 34.

DEAFTESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous linings of the Eustachian Tube When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give one hundred dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F J CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c
Hall's Family Pills are the best

CHEAP CAB SERVICE

For Washington visitors via Pennsylvania Lines. A complete and efficient cab service similar to that in operation at passenger stations of the Pennsylvania system at Broad street, Philadelphia, and at Twenty-third street, New York, has just been established at the Pennsylvania passenger station in Washington, D. C. The service is satisfactorily performed at very reasonable rates by brand new rubbertired coupes, victorias and omnibuses. The vehicles will be found at the cab stand at the B street entrance to the Washington station, and may be engaged by the trip or by the hour. Visitors to the National Capital will find the new arrangement a very convenient one. m w f until Dec. 3

WANTS

All notices inserted in this column must be paid for in advance. Twenty-five cents is charged for one insertion and 35c. for three insertions.

WANTED—Everybody to buy their LUMBER and COAL of THEO. FEIST, 316 East Market street. Both 'phones. nov7-1mo

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT—Lot 50x200, good cellar, 75 barrel cement cistern and out building. For further information call on J. S. Newbright, room 21, Cincinnati block, Lima, Ohio. 5 3*

WANTED—GIRL—Good girl at 212 West Market. No washing or cooking. To go home at nights. 6 3*

Wanted—Male Help.

Man to drive team. 228 North Central avenue. 5tf

Man for grocery store. 228 North Central avenue. 5tf

Men for all kinds of work. 228 North Central avenue. 5tf

WANTED — MEN — Men for oil fields; 228 N. Central ave. 1 tf

Wanted—Female Help.

WANTED—GIRLS—Dining room girls, chambermaids, cooks; 228 N. Central ave. 1 tf

Lady clerks in and out of the city. 228 North Central avenue. 5tf

Women for all kinds of work 228 North Central avenue. 5tf

COAL | BEST HARD AND SOFT COAL AT | COAL

HARRY RUMPLE'S

at lowest prices for quality offered.

OLD 'PHONE 371. NEW 'PHONE 364. 112 North Elizabeth St.

ARE YOU INSURED?

If not, take time and investigate

The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

OF MILWAUKEE,

And save money. It furnishes the Best Insurance at a lower cost than any other Company. It issues ALL approved forms of RENEWABLE TERM, LIFE and ENDOWMENT Policies. Guaranteed LOAN, CASH, PAID-UP and EXTENDED INSURANCE VALUES plainly stated in its Policies. Dividends to policy holders GREATER THAN IN ANY OTHER COMPANY. For full particulars see, or write to

Or R. E. DAVIS, E. L. THOMAS, } Special Agents. O'CONNOR & SONS, Gen'l Agents.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS

For Stove Pipe, Stove Repairing, Furnace Repairing and all kinds of Job Work. If you have not already tried us, give us a trial.

W. A. SMITH, 200 S. Main St.

TRADE MARK Palmo Tablets

HEALTH, POWER, ENERGY.

stop forever all weakening drains, feed the brain, replace wasted tissues, and send rich, flesh-building blood bounding through every part of the system, making every organ act, and causing you to glow and tingle with newly found strength. You're a new man, and can feel it! The greatest NERVE TONIC ever discovered. Palmo Tablets cure quickly and forever Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Atrophy, Loss of Memory, Sleeplessness, Dyspepsia, Kidney Diseases. 50c. a box; 12 boxes (with guarantee, good as gold), $5.00. Sent anywhere. NALSID DRUG CO., Cleveland, O.

H. F Vortkamp, north-east corner Main and North streets.

FAUROT OPERA HOUSE

Monday Evening, Nov. 25.

GEO. WILSON'S BIG - COMBINE.

40 Artists. 40 Artists.

WILSON'S WORLD MODERN MINSTRELS.

Dual performance Cleveland's Massive Minstrel. See the big English Hunt Street Parade.

Prices—25c, 50c and 75c, Boxes $1.00

Joseph Bletzacker,
The High Art
Merchant Tailor.
Rooms 8 and 9,
Satterthwaite Block, Lima, Ohio.

ALF. CHANEY
Has Removed his
... PLUMBING SHOP ...
To his home at corner of North and Elizabeth streets. Stoves connected on short notice and all kinds of repair work promptly attended to.
NEW 'PHONE 89.
oc22 1m

A. SHERMAN,
Furniture Repairing and Upholstering.
First-Class Work at Reasonable Prices
206 S. Pine St.

ROBERT W. THRIFT, ATTORNE
And Counsellors-at-Law. Rooms 21 and 22 Metropolitan Block. Both 'phones. Loans negotiated. Notary in office. jun17-1yr

$100,000 TO LOAN.

We have a large amount of Money to Loan on Improved Real Estate (Farm or City) at 5 to 7 per cent interest. Borrower can pay part or all of principal at any time interest stops on amount paid at that date, you pay interest on amount of principal you still have, no more. You are not compelled to pay any stipulated amount on principal monthly. No Building and Loan plan in ours. You will find our terms reasonable. When we tell you we can get you a loan you may depend upon getting it very soon. No delays or disappointments.

OUR MOTTO: "Get our terms and we will get your business." See us

PHOENIX LOAN CO.,
Room 21 (Third Floor) Opera Block
Take Elevator.

FAMILY WASHING.

Rough Dry at Four Cents a Pound.

All Flat Work Will Be Ironed.

No less than ten pounds will be taken. The Niagara has recently increased its facilities and intends making a specialty of this kind of work.

Ask your neighbors if you want to know the kind of work you get at the Niagara Laundry. We please them all. Prompt, efficient and reliable. Why have the inconvenience of the washing at home when you can have it done so cheap.

THE NIAGARA LAUNDRY,
No. 209 East High Street.
Both Phones No. 2.

LIMA SHOE CO.
Manufacturers of Latest Styles
835 North Main Street. . . . . MEN'S SHOES,

Save your money by getting your shoes repaired PRICES FOR REPAIRING. Men's half soles, sewed, 50c. Ladies' half soles, sewed, 35c. Boys' half soles, sewed, 40c; Children's half soles, sewed, 25c; Men's heels, 35c, Women's heels, 15c.

Pure oak tanned leather used
Work done while you wait.

GENTS' SEWED CALF SHOES.
Made to measure, perfect fit guaranteed, $3.

All the latest styles and shapes. Select your own leather and see your shoes made

PATCHING OF ALL KINDS.

Ready made goods kept in stock at Lowest Prices. Men's, Women's and Children's Rubbers.

Will be open next Saturday. Call and see us and save your money

Umbrella Hospital.
F. J. SHAVELIA, Prop.
No 127 E High Street.
Manufacturer of Umbrellas and Parasols to order.
Repairing and recovering neatly done. Baby Cabs repaired to order.
Only up to date concern of this kind in Lima. Give him a call.

DR. KNISELY,
EYE, EAR and THROAT SPECIALIST.
Catarrh, Throat and Lung Trouble treated by Vapor Inhalation
Rooms 3 and 4 Cincinnati Block | No charge for Examination.

MONEY TO LOAN
At the Very Lowest Rate of Interest and on Short Notice. We have a large amount of money to loan on long time, in sums of $500 and upwards, on city property and improved farm lands, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing Cheap Money on Easy Terms will find it will be to their interest to call. City Property, Vacant Lots and Farms for sale on Small Payments.
C. H. FOLSOM,
Real Estate and Loan Broker,
Rooms Nos. 2 and 3 Holmes Block, Lima,

F. E. NOLAND,
DENTIST.
Rooms 1 and 19 O'Connor Block, Second Floor, North Main Street

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

LENT REAPER

own the Lives of Three—Two s and an Infant.

Fern, a Prominent Citizen of Perry ip, Mrs. Margaret Kuracoff, of Elida. Baby Boy of Mr. and Mrs. N. S. This City, Pass Into Immortality—orals.

d McFern, a pioneer citizen of ownship, is dead. The deceas- aged 75 years, and death came ly, being sick but one week. widely known and had many who will mourn his death. A amily is left. His death was old age and its infirmities. The occurred this morning, servic- ng conducted at the Cherry church, Rev. Mr. Garner offic- It was largely attended. In- t was made in Fairmont come-

DEATH AT ELIDA.

Margaret Kiracoff, a well and highly respected y residing at Elida, died this g at her home, after a protract- ness. The deceased was 57 f age and was loved by all who ser. A cancer was the cause of ath, from which she had suffer- pically for years. The funeral cur Wednesday morning at 10 from the United Brethren at Elida.

A CHILD'S DEATH.

iel, the infant son of Mr. and . D. Keys, died at the home of rents, at 125 South Jameson e, Sunday, of indigestion. The l occurred this afternoon at 3 from the residence, Rev. Dr. son officiating. Interment was n Woodlawn cemetery.

RESIDENCE ON FIRE.

ective Flue Caused a Small Fire day Afternoon—Loss $50.

fire department was called out day afternoon at 1:30 o'clock by rm from box 31, corner of Pine orth streets. The blaze was lo- in the residence occupied by s Werst, 408 East North street, as damaged about $50. A de- flue was the cause.

ONEST PROPOSITION—KEELEY, THE CLAIRVOYANT,

or a few days only, answer a d number of sealed questions ive each caller's name in full, e low fee of fifty cents. Advice points of interest. Satisfaction vely guaranteed. 138 Central e. corner of High. Hours, 9 to 9 p. m. tf

lson-Cleveland Minstrels to-night.

ash prize at Metro- itan Bowling Alley esday night. 6 2

nstipation prevents the body from ng itself of waste matter. De- 's Little Early Risers will remove rouble and cure Sick Headache, usness, Inactive Liver and clear Complexion. Small, sugar coat- on't gripe or cause nausea. H. ortkamp, northeast corner Main North street.

o thousand copies of THE NEWS e given away every Saturday. by making it the best advertising um in the city. tf

LIMA'S SICK.

m Madigan has the grip.

s. J. E. Watts is threatened with monia.

r. Harry Ashton is much better able to be up town.

e Brownyar, of East High, will ble to be around in a few days.

. C. Shickey, of Central avenue, has been confined to his home, is valescing.

r. Fred Kramer, an employe of C., H. & D. shops, is confined to home with rheumatism.

rs. Tracy Crum, of South West et, who has been ill, is much im- ved and able to be about.

randma Junkin, who fell Friday, is low at the home of her daughter, . F. M. Gitt, of East Second et.

Wilson-Cleveland Minstrels to-night.

on't fail to read the want ads in NEWS.

ast evening Mr. and Mrs. John er delightfully entertained the fol- ing young people at their cozy ne on Harrison avenue: Gertrude ard, Mollie Stein, Pearl Davis, ice Neice, Minnie Hofmann, and rry Vanatta, George McCauley, nes Saunders, Harry Goodrich, Al. plas, Bob Stein and John Harley. sic and cards were indulged in r which a dainty lunch was served.

Many a household is saddened by th because of the failure to keep hand a safe and absolutely certain e for croup such as One Minute ugh Cure. See that your little ones protected against emergency. H. Vortkamp, northeast corner North d Main.

Two thousand copies of THE NEWS ll be given away every Saturday, ereby making it the best advertising edium in the city. tf

IN MEMORIAM.

Resolutions by Lima Division, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

Brother John L. Popp was born in Kolembach, Bavaria, August 27, 1851. Came to the United States early in life and chose for his occupation the work of locomotive engineer, and joined Lima division No. 120, B. of L. E., in 1883, and was recognized as an enthusiastic and loyal member. For the past seven years he had been employed by the C., H. & D. Railroad company as engineer, and died in the wreck of his engine at Leipsic, Ohio, September 21, 1898.

RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS, The Supreme Ruler of Universe in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to remove from our brotherhood by death, in the strength of vigorous manhood, and when most useful to his home and loved ones, our worthy brother, John L. Popp, a member of Lima division 120, B. of L. E.; and

WHEREAS, We have always found him while in life living nobly in the spirit of the order, exercising the virtues of the order in relief of his brother engineers whether at home or abroad. Therefore, in acknowledgement of the same, be it

Resolved, That in the sad and untimely death of Brother John L. Popp, Lima Division No. 120, B. of L. E., has suffered the loss of a most zealous useful and fraternal member, whose sudden decease we greatly deplore.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the sorrow stricken and bereaved family of the deceased, to whom he was a kind and faithful husband and father.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our Lodge; that a copy of the same be sent to the family of the deceased, and that a copy be furnished to the city papers for publication.

C. L. HOYT,
W. H. WARNKE,
H. FRYE,
Committee.

ROWLANDS' & CREMEAN'S

New Grocery Now Open at 437 South Main Street.

Round Steak, 11 cents a pound; Sirloin, 12 1-2 cents per pound; Pork Chops, 10 cents; Mince Meat, 10 cents per pound, three pounds 25 cents; Sausage, 10 cents, or three pounds 25 cents, and all groceries the cheapest in Lima.

POLICE NEWS.

Sylvia Boone, charged with resorting to a house of ill fame, paid the mayor a fine of $10 and costs.

Mrs. Hollahan, of the City Hotel, arrested by Detective Conklin, of the L. E. & W., for stealing coal, was dismissed.

Phillips and Beagel are the names given by the two strangers arrested Friday night on suspicion. They were sentenced to the stone pile late Saturday afternoon.

James Justus was fined $8 and costs this morning for drunkenness and abusing his family. He lives on Bellefontaine avenue. Justus was unable to settle and was sent below.

C. T. Roebuck, arrested for forgery, was tried before Mayor Prophet at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon and found guilty. He was bound over to the grand jury and being unable to give $300 bond was sent to jail.

Pearl Daniels, a young woman residing on South Jackson street, if reports are true, was about to leave the city Saturday night in company with a former motorman on the street railroad. Her brothers learned of the contemplated move and with the assistance of Lieutenant Burns were successful in inducing the wayward girl to return to her home again.

NOW BEGIN to look for your Christmas presents and don't forget F. E. Harman's, 213 and 215 North Main street.

MACKINTOSHES TO MEASURE.

The Knisely Shirt Co. are taking orders for first class Mackintoshes made to order. Call and see samples. Prices reasonable. Holmes block.

COURT HOUSE.

The case of the state vs. Samuel Metz, for embezzlement, is being tried to-day. Among the witnesses was Senator James R. Garfield, son of the ex-president.

The circuit court will hand down its decisions Monday, December 5th.

Marriage license has been granted to Leon D. Stouder and Mary C. Windell.

The F. S. E. Club will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Parmenter tomorrow evening.

Soothing, healing, cleansing. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the implacable enemy of sores, burns and wounds. It never fails to cure Piles. You may rely upon it. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main streets.

DEDICATED.

The Pretty New United Brethren Church Given to the Service of God Yesterday.

Event Was Largely Attended and Marked With a Glow of Pomp and Splendor—Bishop Hott Speaks Words of God's Love and Wisdom in Eloquent Terms.

With the usual elaborate pomp and brilliance of ceremony the pretty new United Brethren church, at the intersection of Union and Spring streets, was dedicated to God yesterday.

The weather was propitious for the occasion and God seemed to look down on the dedicatory event with glad approval, as the bright, warm sun smiled pleasantly from his dome of rolling white clouds, while the exercises, which gave the beautiful structure to the services of divinity, were being carried out. The dedicatory services began at a sun rise prayer meeting conducted by Rev. Mr. Ballinger, followed by preaching by Bishop J. W. Hott, of Dayton, at 10 a. m.

Bishop Hott is a man of much forceful eloquence and for an hour or more the large assemblage was held to hear the beautiful words of God's love and sacrifice that fell from the lips of the speaker. He spoke with much feeling, with originality, pathos, and wit. The audience was at his command—in tears now, and then in the next instant smiling, through those witnesses of both joy and sadness.

He was probably at his best and his words of wisdom and eloquence will never be forgotten by the many who heard.

The exercises in the afternoon were opened by singing, after which Rev. Mr. Mills delivered the invocation.

After another song, Rev. Mr. Swanson read a biblical selection, followed by an anthem from the choir. Rev. Dr. Thomson then led in prayer and Rev. Mr. Rupe delivered an address, followed by a number of other short addresses.

After another eloquent effort from Bishop Hott, the dedicatory ceremonies were carried out in detail, and they were marked with beauty, simplicity and solemnity.

In the evening preaching and communion service were held.

The dedication was a glorious success. Many were in attendance from out of the city.

INTERESTING INSECTS.

Some Information About the Queer Little Ladybug and the Dragon Fly.

So commonplace an insect as the little ladybird, or, as it is often called, the ladybug, is something to excite your interest. It is constantly seen upon flowers, and is known by naturalists as coccinella. It is a tiny creature, with a hard body, like a shell, which is of a deep orange color, with black or red spots, or a sprinkling of brown. By looking under a rose leaf you will often see a cluster of little amber-colored balls; they are ladybird's eggs, and in time will be developed into a flat, six-footed worm of grayish color, marked with yellow. As soon as these worms are hatched out they begin to look about for the aphides, which are tiny green creatures to be found on any neglected rose bush. The worms eat them with great avidity, after which they attach themselves to some solitary leaf, where they remain without food until they are changed into ladybirds.

Besides furnishing food for the development of the ladybird, the aphides serve another purpose in the economy of nature. They are called the ants' cows. When the ants stroke them with their feelers, they exude a pale, sweet, green substance, not unlike honey, which the ants devour. The aphides are lazy and never roam from the leaves upon which they have commenced their life.

Four times in 12 days they change their coverings before they reach maturity, and then they begin with their family cares. Some 20 are produced by their parents daily, and, were it not that the ladybird worms devour them in such quantities they would soon overrun and kill the plants.

Another interesting insect is the dragon fly, with its wings of transparent iridescent gauze. It, too, must pass through a process of transformation before its perfection is reached. At first it is only a greenish gray grub, which lives in the mud on the margin of the stream. The grub crawls from the mud and attaches itself to a reed with its claws; in a little time its eyes become very brilliant, the back opens, a head appears, then the body, and finally the wings, which are closely folded; and very soon the dragon fly will be able to fly. Dragon flies live upon other insects and when they are numerous the mosquitoes are said to disappear. Some of them are very beautiful; the wings of some are golden-green, of other slate-blue, and en-green, of others slate-blue, and upon the extremities.—St. Louis Republic.

THREW MONEY AMONG THEM

A Returned Klondiker and His Alaskan Wife Amuse the People of Seattle.

People who come west with the idea that gold can be picked up in the streets would not have been disappointed had they happened to be in the vicinity of the Seattle hotel, at Seattle, Wash., when George Carmack, who had just returned from the Klondike country with many sacks of nuggets—and also an Indian wife and several of his Alaskan relatives—decided to have some recreation. The sport he decided on needed lots of ready cash, but Carmack has it "to burn."

Carmack and his wife and retinue wended their way to the top of the Seattle hotel with a large supply of coin, and then proceeded to have what they very evidently considered a good time, and unquestionably the effect of the first shower of coin into the streets was amusing. In a few moments there was a scramble that would have put a college cane rush in the shade. As the merry jingle of coins resounded, the pieces bounding from the pavements on to the street, many men dived from the sidewalks and off the passing street cars and butcher carts, and teamsters hurled themselves into the air from seats, conductors and motormen forgot all about their charges, and policemen forgot to say: "Move on!" The street became a seething mass of struggling humanity. Hats were broken and lost, faces were bruised and bleeding, coats were torn, and linen was soiled.

A barber who had been standing on the corner when the golden deluge began was one of the first in the scramble and the last to emerge after the "storm" was over. He went in spotlessly clean, and came out soiled and torn. But in his hands he had $11, which he thought would recompense him for his experience. One man went into the scramble with a good hat and came out bareheaded and empty-handed.

All this time Carmack and his native Alaskan relatives were splitting themselves with laughter in their apartments at the top of the hotel. Having nothing but money they knew no better way of becoming popular and having amusement than by distributing it in the street. Carmack, who arrived from the Klondike only a few days ago, brought out about $35,000, and two of his wife's brothers are credited with each having an equal amount. They are proceeding to diminish their bank account at a goodly speed.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Royal Welcome.

Sauntering Shafter—Lady, would you be willing to assist an American soldier dat stormed two Spanish batteries at Santiago, received four bullets in his body, captured six Spanish flags and ten prisoners, and planted de glorious stars and stripes right on top uv de Morro castle itself?

Mrs. Farmer (enthusiastically)—Why, certainly, I would! If you will saw two cords of wood, draw me four pailfuls of water, bring up six hods of coal and mow ten acres of blackberry bushes, I will give you some crackers and milk, you noble fellow, you!—Puck.

Repairs on Submarine Cables.

It takes 37 specially constructed and equipped steamers to keep the submarine cables of the world in repair.

G. E. BLUEM, | 57 PUBLIC SQUARE. | G. E. BLUEM.

CHILDREN'S JACKETS.....

"'TIS AN ILL WIND That blows nobody good" and this is aptly illustrated here; we found a manufacturer who wanted to convert his surplus garments into money. We were looking for just such an investment, we bought the garments--they are here--a variety of styles--cloths--and prices; the wear can not be duplicated, all we can get are here, and your opportunity lies in an early call.

Children's Jackets that would retail for $9.00 we sell for $6.50.
- - - - - - - $7.50 - - - $5.00.
- - - - - - - $5.00 - - - $3.50.

Others as low as $2.75.
Sizes for 4 years to 14 years.

ELEVATOR 4th FLOOR.

G. E. BLUEM,

57 Public Square. Elevator 4th Floor.

The Popular Dry Goods, Dress Goods and Suit House, Lima, O.

Negroes Special Thanksgiving.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—At the suggestion of leading colored men throughout the country, Thanksgiving day was set apart as an appropriate day for the offering of prayer for the protection of the lives of Afro-Americans throughout the country, and for the dawning of a new era for the colored race.

Esterhazy Sails for America.

ANTWERP, Nov. 26.—The Droits de L'Homme asserts that Maj. Comte Ferdinand Walsin Esterhazy has sailed for the United States.

Hoarseness Sore Throat

Hoarseness, sore throat and constant coughing indicate that the bronchial tubes are suffering from a bad cold, which may develop into pleurisy or inflammation of the lungs. Do not waste health and strength by waiting, but use Dr. John W. Bull's Cough Syrup at once. This wonderful remedy cures all throat and lung affections in an astonishingly short time.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures Hoarseness and Sore Throat.
Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

PHILADELPHIA DYE WORKS.

Robert Christie and Wm. Stickney, Proprietors'

Clothes cleaning, dyeing and repairing a specialty. Dyers, hatters and furnishers'

129 East High Street.

E. H. DORSEY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FLOUR AND FEED.

—Our Motto—Small Profits and— Quick Sales.

No. 208 South Main St. New 'Phone 457.

JAMES FOLEY,

The Shoe Dealer

Sells shoes as cheap as anyone and keeps open until 8 o'clock in the Evening to accomodate his customers.

Nov. 28 1 m.

P., Ft. W. & C. R. R

New Time Card, taking Effect Nov. 20, 1898

No.		
	EAST FROM LIMA.	
6.	Daily	7:35 a m
14.	Daily	8:35 a m
20.	Daily except Sunday	2:47 p m
36.	Daily except Sunday	7:17 p m
8.	Daily	9:50 p m
2.	Daily	10:45 p m
	WEST FROM LIMA	
15.	Daily	1:57 a m
5.	Daily	8:30 a m
39.	Daily except Sunday	9:50 a m
9.	Daily	2:23 p m
35.	Daily except Sunday	4:10 p m

A QUESTION OF FIT

Is handled by us in the most thorough and scientific manner.

Every garment we make is made to fit to perfection. It pays to have clothing that is at once elegant in appearance and extremely easy and comfortable to wear.

The clothes we make will please you from every point of view and will wear so long and look so well as to make it the most economical clothing you can possibly buy.

SHERMAN WERNER & CO.,

308 North Main St

MULLENHOUR & HEROLD

—PROPRIETOR OF—

BICYCLE AND MACHINE SHOP.

Most complete General Repair Shop in Lima.

All Kinds of Patent Models Made to Order.

Will remove January first to the Davis room, first door south of High street, on Union.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON PERSONAL PROPERTY.—Diamonds, Watches, Rings, Revolvers, Guns, Musical Instruments, Etc. I have some Big Bargains in Unredeemed Goods; see some of them in my windows. Clock, Watch or Ring Repairing, the cheapest place in the city. Mr. Fred. Dufresne, the finest Engraver and Watch Repairer in the city.

REEL, 210 East Market.

MONEY TO LOAN.

At 5 to 6 per cent on FARM LANDS or CITY PROPERTY centrally located. Long time, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest day. LOANS MADE at ONCE. Call on us when you want money at a low rate of interest, easy terms, and without delay.

D. C. Henderson, Attorney. THE LIMA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.

Rooms 1 & 2 Metropolitan Bl'k. Lima, O

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

New York and all its surrounding territory is now bottle fed. The "dipper" has vanished. Even milk is now served in glass jars. There is nothing about which the New York board of health is more particular than the city's milk supply. The benefit of this stringent supervision is shown in the lower death rate and the lessening of those diseases of which bad milk is so fruitful a source. No one can sell milk in New York without a license from the board of health must show conspicuously the health. Every wagon distributing number of the dealer's license. If stopped by one of the numerous inspectors who roam about at all hours of the day and night, and the milk fails to come up to the legal standard, the milk is poured into the nearest sewer and the dealer is at once arrested. Heavy fines and forfeiture of the license to sell may follow. The magistrates have no mercy on this class of offenders. Dealers have been made to see that it does not pay to sell adulterated or impure milk. The experience of the milk supervisers here leads them to approve of the bottle system of delivery as the cleanest and safest method. An advocate of the return to the ancient "dipper" plan would be regarded as quaintly archaic in his ideas. The whole trend of the business now is to have the bottle brought directly from the farm. The bottling has mainly been done at the wholesale depots. Milk bottles are washed several times; first by the householder, then twice at the dealer's, where special steam appliances have been invented and are used for this purpose. The latest bottle discards the old-fashioned tin lid. In its place is one of vitrified ware with a paper cap under it that keeps the mouth of the bottle clean and airtight. An ordinance prohibiting the distribution of milk in glass jars would fill New York with amazement even with all the queer things we do here in disregard of public health and comfort.

Philadelphia may not be able to boast the tallest buildings in the world, but she surely has her share of the narrowest. On the corner of Chestnut and American streets is located a building that at first glance would seem to reflect seriously on the sanity of the projector, but the multitude of prosperous tenants form a monument to the financial shrewdness of the owners.

From outside to outside of the walls the structure is exactly five feet wide. It is 150 feet deep, and there are four stories. Every room in it is occupied by a shop of some kind or by families, who seem to be contented with their lot. The walls are over one foot thick, and this leaves less than one yard for the inside space. Therefore, it is a physical impossibility for the tenants to occupy a full sized bed. If they desire to sleep it must be on a cot, and the sleeper extends his body from north to south. Among the numerous industries in this contracted building are a tailor shop, a restaurant, a printing office, a sign-painting establishment and a cigar store.

Another narrow building is at Market and Letitia streets. It is five stories high and six feet and three inches wide. In its original state this building was six feet wider than at present, but a city improvement cut it down to the present size.

By the recent death of Miss Winnie Davis, Lucy Lee Hill, of 101 Lincoln Park Boulevard, Chicago, becomes the only daughter of the confederacy, by reason of a preferment formally bestowed upon her four years ago at Birmingham, Ala. The daughters of the two great confederate leaders were the only children thus honored.

Miss Hill is the daughter of the late distinguished General A. P. Hill, goddaughter of General Lee and niece of General John Morgan. Her father was killed while crossing from one wing of his army to the other. His body was recovered by General Lee and hastily laid in an ambulance. His wife and two babies were seated beside him, and went through all the horrors of that awful retreat from Petersburg. The eldest child had scarlet fever, and Mrs. Hill held her out of the door of the ambulance while a surgeon on horseback lanced her throat, a scar she proudly displays to her friends.

But through all the misery and discomfort of the journey little Lucy Lee Hill never uttered a murmur, and in her infancy met disaster as bravely and uncomplainingly as she has in later life. She is a beautiful and accomplished woman, and her name is being prominently mentioned as one of the women commissioners to the Paris exposition.

At the southern camp fires of confederate veterans this fall Miss Hill will wear the most unique ornaments that ever graced a woman's toilet.

The set consists of necklace, bracelets, earrings, breastpin, cuff buttons and comb made of buttons cut from the garments of former confederate officers.

The gentleman who owns them has spent years collecting his treasures and every button has its historic value. Each one is a souvenir of a brave man and has been baptized in the lifeblood of the wearer.

He recently wrote Miss Hill offering her the use of them at special reunions, as he knew of no woman more worthy to christen them than the fair daughter of his old commander, General Hill.

They are beautifully set and linked together with gold, the cross on the necklace and the comb being artistically designed of vest and coat but-

EGRET IS A SHY BIRD.

How Hunters Secure the Fine Feathers for Millinery Purposes.

From the New York Sun. Nearly 6 feet high, very dark from the burning of a tropical sun, but sinewy and strong in appearance, was Charles H. Mohrmann a few days ago as he related his story of the hunting of the egret in South America. At first glance he would be taken for an officer in the Spanish or Cuban army who had been exposed to the elements in a campaign. He started in his present career from the feather and hat district of New York city in an endeavor to reach the source of supply of this most valuable millinery decorative finery. In his quest he hunted through Mexico and Central America, only to find that the game was pretty much hunted out in those countries, and traveled on into Venezuela before he found the birds in rookeries, for it is in a gathering of this kind only that they can be shot with profit. These rookeries may be sought for years without success. The danger, the hunter explained, is not great, being principally from snakes, scorpions and centipedes. There is a popular error, he says, about alligators being ferocious. He says he has frequently waded out into a shallow stream crowded with them and armed only with a stick; he has shouted at them and clubbed them over the nose, when they would get out of the way as fast as they could. The long, lean kind are fiercer. Still, about the only danger when one gets into a school of alligators is that they will not move out of the way until shot at, and then in their scramble they may hit a side of the boat with the tail and splinter it. A wetting and loss of provisions follow. The egret is a shy bird. Their rookeries are in places not easy of access, but may be approached in a small launch. The birds roost in high trees standing in water. The hunter approaches cautiously, anchors under the tree, and then shoots from daylight until dark. A fowling piece is the weapon used. The bird falls near the canoe and is picked up by the hunter. Dogs are not used, because the alligators are very fond of dogs. These rookeries contain from 10,000 to 30,000 birds, about 15 per cent of which may be taken, as only the old birds are shot, and then not until the young ones are able to take care of themselves, which is when they are about six weeks old. The season varies. In Central America and Mexico it is from February to October. The best time is in March, April and May. After that the plumes become a little ragged. On the Orinoco the season is from about Sept. 1 to Jan. 1. There are big rookeries on Aprene, a tributary of the Orinoco. Two steam launches are now on that river and have made considerable money. Rookeries are on big cattle ranches, owned by natives, who jealously guard them. A privilege costs about $2,000 and 50 per cent of the proceeds. Each bird is worth about $125. The feathers for which they are hunted grow on the back and hang down over a short, stubby tail. About 8,000 ounces were shipped from the Aprene region to New York last year. This would approximate about 200,000 birds. The amounts shipped to Paris and London are larger, but the figures are not obtainable. There are known to be immense rookeries on other tributaries of the Orinoco which have not been approached because the launches draw thirty-eight to forty-eight inches of water. In these streams for six months in the year during the dry season there is only twenty-four inches of water. Feathers are plucked, and, after being assorted into grades 1, 2 and 3, are dried and hermetically sealed in tin boxes for shipment. They are used for millinery purposes, and in the English army for officers' helmets. Mr. Mohrmann has been a hunter for three years and intends going back in September next.

Proper Way.

"Abner," asked the wife of the editor of the Plunkville Bugle, looking up from her latest "take," "don't you think it is a sin for you to write those Washington dispatches right here in the office?" "No, I don't," stoutly responded the editor. "I have always been taught that the way to get a thing done right is to do it yourself."—Ex.

Audible.

Mr. Third Flat—Great Scott! Who is that thumping the piano? Mrs. Third Flat — Thumping, indeed! Perhaps you'd be surprised to hear that Gladys is practicing how to read music. Mr. Third Flat—Can't she learn without reading aloud?—New York World.

Information.

"Pa, doesn't 'post' mean after?" "Yes." "Then does post-office mean after office?"—Ex.

DEVIOUS DEFINITIONS.

Barytone—The singer who is classed as a bass imitation.

Bluff—A pretty good substitute for anything but brains.

Sympathy—The connecting link between joy and sorrow.

Sentiment—A good thing so long as it can be kept on a paying basis.

Roomy—The flat with many rooms but with no room in any of them.

Heaven—The place where we imagine every one is as good as we are.

Silence—Something that is especially golden when we have nothing to say.

Conscience—The part of a man that hurts him when his neighbor does wrong.

Hypocrisy—Something that always makes a man act different when he knows some one is watching him.

SAD WAS HER LOT.

ROMANCE OF A PRETTY FRENCH DANCING GIRL.

She Was Won by a Cornell College Professor Who Had Too Many Bad Habits—Leaves Her a Widow and She Returns to the Stage.

THEATRE-GOERS will recall the beautiful French dancer, Nada Reyval, who introduced a few years ago in America a bewitching electric dance. Here she chanced to meet a distinguished scholar, who was at the time connected with the staff of Cornell university. Dissimilar as the two were, a friendship at once sprung up between them. The professor was Dr. C. P. Verganven, of the department of modern languages, Cornell, who had received from the great German universities the titles of Master of Arts and Doctor of Philosophy. The woman for whom he showed thus curious infatuation, a Parisian by birth, had come directly from the music halls of Europe, where her entire life had been spent. This friendship soon deepened into a more serious attachment. Acquaintances of both, in their very different worlds, marveled at the devotion of the two who apparently had so little in common. The eminent scholar forsook the society of his learned friends and spent entire days in the society of his charmer. And the little Parisienne, who had been bred in a life of excitement and gaiety, in turn gave up everything for the companionship of this protector. They were finally married in September, 1893, and after a short wedding trip the professor took his bride to Ithaca and at once took up his regular work at the university. The sober old university town proved a rather singular cage for the little Parisian beauty, but she

NADA REYVAL.

never chafed at the confinement. Her devotion to her husband was absolute and his love was all-sufficient. At first the professor entered the society to which his position entitled him. But the learned professors, for all their fame and scholarship, failed to interest the dancer-wife, and the acquaintance never progressed very far. Whenever a grand reception was to be held at the house of the president or some other dignitary Prof. Verganven and his wife were, as a matter of course, invited. He was much too prominent a figure in the life of the university to be overlooked. But the best society of the town—and this is scarcely to be wondered at—soon grew very tiresome to the professor's wife. In these gatherings there were very few who could speak French, and it was only with these that the wife could find the least diversion.

The two gradually drew apart from the society of the town. Each remained absolutely devoted to the other. As time passed they kept more and more to themselves. Occasionally they were seen at some college regatta or at athletic games, and that was all. This quiet life continued for four years. Throughout all this time the wife of this distinguished linguist, who was a master of eight languages, refused to learn even English. They conversed only in French.

At the end of four years, in 1897, the two finally decided to come to New York, where their life would be less narrow and confined. At Cornell the professor had received a salary of $2,500 for his services, while his fees for private instructions served to double this income. They lived frugally at this time, but despite their economy the professor complained of being in great financial straits. When his affairs seemed particularly serious his wife without a murmur gave him the money she had accumulated while on the stage, and when this was gone she gladly gave him her jewelry, which was valuable, to dispose of. The financial situation, however, went from bad to worse.

The professor was ordered to a hospital. He sank rapidly, however, and the next night he died. The grief of the little French girl was extreme. But the end of this singular romance was made still more tragic by the disclosures of the next few days. Even before the burial took place she was besieged with creditors who showed that even the furniture, which belonged to his wife, had been mortgaged or sold. And his papers and his boasted securities turned out to be notes and bills which had been incurred by gambling. When his affairs had been settled as best they could this French woman found herself almost penniless in what was to her still a foreign land. A few days ago her name once more appeared on the program of a Broadway theater.

SILENT ABOUT PAST LIFE.

Mystery Surrounds the Career of a Very Intelligent Man.

There is a mystery surrounding the life of George Taylor, who died at the county house, Harrison, Mich., a few days ago, aged about 60 years. He came there about 16 years ago and worked at odd jobs till he homesteaded some government land on the banks of the Muskegon river, 10 miles north. There he lived the life of a hermit, having no neighbors nearer than a mile. His abode was a rudely constructed hut, built directly under a bluff, which served as a wind break. In a home-made book case was to be found Dickens, Thackeray and Scott's complete works, besides those of other authors; also Blaine's "Twenty Years in Congress," and in well bound volumes several leading magazines and periodicals of 25 and 30 years ago. He would talk of anything but his past. At the little postoffice where he got his mail it was noticed that occasionally he would ask for mail for "Charles Beauchamp," whom he claimed was a friend. He wore a G. A. R. uniform and became a member of the post, and had a claim for pension pending. Several months ago he had his leg broken and the neighbors decided to send him to the soldiers' home, but he insisted on being sent to the county house, and in order that he might not be considered a pauper he deeded all his property to the county. A diligent search of his papers fails to disclose his identity. There is, however, a muster roll of the Second Illinois cavalry, on which the name of "Charles Beauchamp" appears, but not George Taylor.

MURDERER AND HIS DOUBLE.

The police have been searching for Meade Brown, a one-legged colored man, who is charged with killing the mayor of London, Ont. His double,

MEADE BROWN, THE MURDERER. JAMES LEWIS, HIS DOUBLE.

James Lewis, was arrested in Kansas City last week for the eleventh time as being the murderer.

Not Legal Tender.

"I must request the congregation to contribute generously this morning," said Rev. Mr. Slimpay, sadly. "My salary is eight months in arrears, and my creditors are pressing. I, of course, work largely for love, and love equally of course is tender, but it isn't legal tender."

A Sinker.

"Yes, gentlemen," cried the campaign orator, "the grand old party will stick to its candidate and sink or swim!" "Hurrah for Stone!" cried an unintentional humorist in the audience.—Philadelphia Record.

The Reason Made Plain.

"The magazines are not publishing as many dialect stories as they used to." "No; our public school system has become so perfect that nearly everyoody can write English now."—Chicago News.

THE FIDDLE FAMILY.

People in Chicago who pass the windows of a large music store are attracted by the display of baskets full of chips and fragments of the old fiddle family. These unattractive bits of wood have large money value, however, as they can be skilfully joined and reassembled to make violins that have the genuine, rich tonal qualities of age. Chicago is the only city in America where such an artistic redivivus is attempted or accomplished. These chips and fragments of former musical glory are not mere flotsam and jetsam carelessly accumulated and cast up in this show window as a mournful memory, for they represent long travel, patience, shrewdness and diplomacy. Most of the old violins or parts thereof have been collected in Italy. They had a lower pitch, and when a century ago the fad came in for instruments of high pitch the shyster repairers proceeded to graduate them by gouging out the backs. This vandal process not only weakened the instrument, but the tone was soon correspondingly repressed, and then the instrument was cast aside. Nearly all the backs of these old instruments show this gouging, and the first task is to level up this hardwood surface.

The top of the violin being of soft wood usually has its edges worn down by handling and carrying in the case. The corners are generally broken and the S holes are frequently split or frayed. This necessitates what is technically called "redoubling." This consists in matching the parts, building up by gluing on pieces, the united parts remaining in the clamps for weeks in order to set them firmly. Cracks are filled with tiny strips; small pieces are matched in so adroitly that their presence can barly be detected on the surface. Consider now that the cracked and frayed top has been bent up after long continued pressure to its original shape; the gouged back restored to its former thickness; the seamed sides filled and blocked and even the old varnish revealed in its former richness.

These important parts have been artfully restored, indeed; but the assembling of them is, after all, the matter of most vital importance, for this means a retention or revival of the tonal qualities of the instrument. No matter how beautifully the patchwork is done, the violin is comparatively valueless unless it has the tone to soothe the sensitive ear of the connoisseur. The sound post must be adjusted so that it will hold the weight of the top, for the strings bring a pressure of sixty-five pounds upon the breast of the violin, quite a weight to rest upon a thin, vibrant slab of wood.

Even more important than this pillar is the base-bar, the long, thin piece of tempered spruce that runs two-thirds the length of the breast between the S holes. This not only serves to help in carrying the weight imposed upon the breast of the instrument, but it is the back bone of the violin's nervous system. It must neither be too stiff nor too light, and must be so adjusted that it will sympathetically sustain the vibrations that come from every touch of the bow. Of course, in all this large chances are taken, but fortune generally favors art, science and skill where materials have been wisely selected.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Marie, Queen of Portugal, is a doctor of medicine. She is the only woman of royal blood in the world who has achieved such distinction.

Five years the queen devoted to the study of medicine. She had the ablest physicians in Portugal for instructors. Every moment of time which she could call her own was given to study.

Behind this history of the scientific labors of the queen is a pretty love story. It was not love of sciences, but love of her husband which has been the incentive to her work.

The Princess Marie Amelie was the daughter of the Comte de Paris. She married blond, good natured Carlos, and then straightaway fell in love with her husband. Their romantic attachment is one of the prettiest stories ever chronicled of royalty.

Soon after the marriage King Carlos, already stout, became corpulent to a painful degree. The formation of fat about the heart became highly dangerous. The doctors could not agree about the treatment. The king travelled about to many spas and used all of the obesity cures, but without avail.

The devoted queen, meanwhile, was his devoted and constant companion. Finally, becoming disgusted with the physicians, she determined to become one herself.

There are many ludicrous stories told of the queen's first experiments. She pressed the entire court into service as patients.

The queen has done more to restore her husband to health than any of the great specialists to whom he resorted.

Queen Amelie is one of the royal European beauties. She is immensely popular with her subjects. When she went as a bride to Lisbon she infused new life and spirit into the sleepy old town. She organized fairs and entertainments for the poor. The court circle became noted for its brilliant gayety.—New York World.

"Dickie, how did you happen to eat the whole pie?"

"Mamma, I played you wuz grandma, an' told me to take all I wanted."—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Nocar—Do you think my daughter will be a musician?

Professor—I gant zay. She may. She deil me she gome of a long lived vamily.—New York Weekly.

Professional and Business Cards

HOTELS.

...'s Florentine Hotel, opposite C., H. ... Hotel and Restaurant. Popular ... Elegantly furnished rooms.

The New Cambridge, opp. P. Ft. W. & C., C. H. & D., L. E. & W. and Lima Northern stations. A. S. Maulard, Prop. Popular prices.

The Harrod, E. Market street, Lima, Ohio. Open all hours. Rates, $2. Steam heat and electric lights. J. W. R. Attleberger, Prop.

INSURANCE.

O. F. Kemmer & Co., General Insurance Agents room 1 Wise Block, Lima, O.

LIVERY AND TRANSFER.

J. C. Musser, Livery, Hack and Transfer line, No. 19 southwest corner Public Square. Telephone 46, both lines.

DENTISTS.

Dr. McIndoe fills teeth painlessly by electricity. Both 'phones. Cincinnati Block.

PIANO TEACHERS.

Lynn R. Dana, Teacher of Piano and Theory. Studio, rooms 11 and 12, over City Book Store.

PIANO TUNERS.

C. F. Woolery, tuner and repairer of pianos. Satisfaction guaranteed. 223 North Main.

Five hundred stoves wanted to store by the City Track and Storage House. Household goods moved. E. Stickney, 426 S. Main street. New 'phone 326.

TAILORS.

Joseph Bletzacker, Merchant Tailor, rooms 8 and 9 Satterthwaite block, for your spring suit or trousers.

J. W. McDonald, the Tailor. Telephone for Contatorium. No. 401 N. Main street.

Call on the Lima Ice & Coal Company for Pure Spring Water Ice. 'Phones 104 or 461.

UPHOLSTERING

Neatly done by John Reuthe, at 113 East North Street, Lima, Ohio.

WATCHMAKER.

Chas. Tucker, Watchmaker. Watches Clocks and Jewelry repaired. No. 111 East High, opp. Hoover Bros.

BANKS.

The Commercial Bank, Samuel A. Baxter & Sons, Lima, Ohio. Bonds, Mortgages, Investments, General Banking.

CHEAP CASH GROCERY.

We have a nice stock of staple and fancy groceries at lowest prices. Country produce a specialty. Give us a call. Tabler & Zimmerman, 201 South Main street. 'Phone 13.

DAIRY STATIONS.

J. H. Berryman, dairy products of all kinds. Free delivery. New 'Phone 155. 109 West Market street.

EAT BOWERS' BREAD.

It is always the best. It needs no false claims to attract attention to it.

EYE, EAR AND THROAT SURGEONS.

Dr. A. F. Knisely, Eye, Ear and Throat Surgeon, rooms 3 and 4, Cincinnati Block, Lima, Ohio. Bell Telephone 253. No charge for examination.

FLORIST.

Mrs. E. E. Rogers, Florist. Designing a specialty. Fresh-Cut Flowers daily. 'Phone 106. 104 West Market street, Lima, O.

FURNITURE, ETC., WANTED.

Highest prices paid for second hand furniture, carpets, stoves, watches and jewelry and cast-off Gents' clothing. Bargains in second hand goods and safes at 125 east Market St. Give me a call and be convinced. A. R. Atkinson.

HATTERS.

Geo. R. Christia, manufacturer and refinisher of Men's Hats. Silk Hats remodeled. Silk and Stiff Hats to order. 127 E. High st.

OLD RELIABLE MUSICAL REPAIRER.

All kinds of musical instruments repaired and tuned, and work guaranteed. Filling violin bows a specialty. C. W. Vogle, 109 ½ North St.

LOCAL TIME CARD.

C., H. & D. R. R.

In effect July 16, 1898 at 4:45 o'clock a. m.

No.	SOUTH.	
7	arrives daily	2:27 a m
7	leaves "	2:32 a m
11	" " except Sunday	5:45 a m
1	arrives " " "	9:40 a m
1	leaves " " "	9:45 a m
5	arrives "	12:30 p m
5	leaves "	12:35 p m
3	arrives "	4:00 p m
3	leaves "	4:05 p m
13	arrives "	9:50 p m
61	Sunday only, leaves	7:48 a m
	NORTH.	
2	arrives daily, except Sunday	8:20 a m
2	leaves " " "	8:25 a m
14	leaves "	5:55 a m
6	arrives "	11:30 p m
6	leaves "	11:35 p m
4	arrives " except Sunday	4:30 p m
4	leaves " " "	4:35 p m
10	arrives " " "	9:00 p m
12	arrives "	1:25 a m
12	leaves "	1:35 a m
60	Sunday only, arrives	7:40 a m
60	" " leaves	7:43 a m
62	" " arrives	10:30 p m

P., Ft. W. & C. R. R.

New Time Card, taking Effect June 26, 1898.

No.	EAST FROM LIMA.	
4.	Daily	7:35 a m
6.	Daily	8:30 a m
36.	Daily except Sunday	11:25 a m
20.	Daily except Sunday	8:15 p m
8.	Daily	9:30 p m
2.	Daily	10:50 p m
	WEST FROM LIMA	
15.	Daily	2:05 a m
5.	Daily	[illegible]
35.	Daily except Sunday	[illegible]
9.	Daily	[illegible]
85.	Daily except Sunday	6:10 p m

D. & L. N. R. R.

(In effect Aug. 18, 1898.)

No	GOING NORTH	
2	Daily	6:2? a m
6	Vestibuled express daily ex. Sun	11:20 a m
8	leaves daily, Napoleon and Columbus accommodation	6:30 p m
	GOING SOUTH	
9	leaves daily ex Sunday, Napoleon and Columbus accommodation	7:00 a m
1	Daily ex. Sunday	1:22 p m
3	Express, daily ex. Sunday	7:28 p m
7	Sunday only	12:20 a m

ERIE R. R.

In effect June 26, 1898.

No.	WEST.	DEPART
5	Vestibule limited, daily for Chicago and the West	11:22 a m
3	Pacific express, daily for Chicago and the West	1:12 a m
1	Express, daily except Sunday, for Chicago and the West	9:10 a m
81	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m
13	Wells-Fargo lim'd express, daily except Monday	4:20 p m
	EAST.	
8	Vestibule limited, daily for New York and Boston	9:02 p m
2	Express, daily except Sunday	8:24 p m
12	Express, daily for New York	8:41 a m
82	Local freight, daily ex. Sunday	7:00 a m

OHIO SOUTHERN R. R.

In effect May 22, 1898.

TRAINS SOUTH.	TRAINS NORTH.
No. 1 leaves 5:45 a m	No. 2 arrives 11:05 a m
No. 3 leaves 3:30 p m	No. 4 arrives 9:30 p m

Trains Nos. 1 and 3, leaving Lima at 5:45 a. m. and 3:30 p. m., make direct connections for all points south and southeast. Baggage checked through from any residence in Lima to any point on or reached via the Ohio Southern. For further information as to rates, etc., call up city office, 73 Public Square. Telephone 69.

F. B. Fisher,
Gen. Pass. Agt. O. S. Lima, O.

L. E. & W. R. R.

In effect Sept. 5, 1897.

No	WEST.	
1	arrives	9:40 a m
1	depart	9:50 a m
3	arrives	9:25 a m
3	depart	9:45 a m
5	arrives	6:45 p m
75	Minster accommodat'n, leaves	4:30 p m
	EAST.	
2	leaves	7:20 a m
4	arrives	1:35 p m
4	leaves	1:45 p m
2	arrives	7:15 p m
2	leaves	7:20 p m
76	Minster accommodat'n, arrives	[illegible]

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®

he Widow McClane.

wing the Reason Why a Poor husband Is Better Than No Husand at All.

f that's you, Elvira," said the widow lane, "don't stand there with the en door wide open. Come on in. Do 's'pose I want to be shoot' flies out he house all the rest of the sum-?"

vira hurriedly shut the screen door, she was too late. A fly had flown

e widow laid down her sewing and, ncing cautiously, flopped her blue-ked apron. The fly, retreating, ted on the screen, where he buzzed ntly. With her left hand the widow ed the door an inch or so and with right she made covert passes at the Her outstretched fingers traveled ithily across the screen and up and n, while her large mouth sympaically worked itself open and shut. n the street she appeared to be afsed with a sort of mild insanity; but n a fly was in question the widow lane cared little enough for the ion of the people on the street.

ter some further effort she succeeded corraling the fly, flung wide the en door, spread out her fingers and him go. Dazed by his sudden re-e from imprisonment, he remained ended in midair for a drunken mo-t, then winged his way straight into sunlight.

e widow fastened the hook with a ous clamp.

'here!" she exclaimed, returning to chair by the window and taking up sewing, "if there's one thing in the ld I hate above another, it's flies."

'm sorry I made so much trouble," Elvira, wistfully, twisting the cor-of her apron.

Twa'n't no trouble," responded the ow. "Leastways not much. Set n, Elvira. You make me nervous igh to fly to the moon, standin' there ttin'."

s admonished Elvira timidly enced herself in the nearest rocker, n which vantage ground she furtively ched the widow, whose grim, weatheaten face now bent over her work. needle moved unevenly back and h until the thread shortened itself to nger's length. Taking two or three sive stitches one above the other, drew out the needle and bit off the aining thread.

ien she spoke.

Well, what is it, Elvira?" she in-ed.

faint flush rose to Elvira's eyes, eping thence to the roots of her hair. t's about Joe," she stammered.

o he's asked you to marry him, has

er," commented Elvira, the flush grew more vivid under the sharp scrutiny he old woman's eyes.

f you've come to ask my advice," the Widow McClane, "I say, marry ."

le ain't much account accordin' to t people tell me," ventured Elvira logetically.

He's as much account as the ones t's talkin' about him, I reckon," re-ed the widow. "They ain't any of worth shucks as far as I can see; that ain't here nor there. He's a n, an' any sort of man is a protec-t to a woman, if he ain't any better n just a scarecrow, hung up to keep ay the hawks. The world's full of cks on the lookout for widder women, tin' to peck 'em to death the first nce they get. I've bin a widder nigh o twenty year, an' I know."

e attempted to thread her needle, ring nearsightedly through big glasses search of the eye. She bit off the ead again and again, twirled it into tiness between her forefinger and mb and made additional thrusts; but persisted intraveling past the eye and eading the atmosphere. At last she e a sigh of relief. The feat had been complished.

My old man was like Joe," she said, urning to the subject in hand. "He 'nt much account, kinder projec'in' round at first one thing an' then another not doin' much of anything after all, t he kept off the hawks. Pore feller, had asthma. You could hear him st a mile off a wheezin' an' a wheezin'. metimes I thought it would get me imb crazy the noise he made, but ny's the day since I'd bin glad enough hear him wheezin' agin. That there thma kept him from doin' pretty much erything he oughter done. He couldn't op wood for it or bring in the kindlin' make the fires. I had to do all that. got so after a while he couldn't do thing' but set in the chimney corner nod; but s'long as you've got to work yway, it's kinder good to know you've t somebody settin' in the chimney cor-r a noddin', to sort of keep you com-ny while you're at it."

he did not allow her reminiscences to erfere with her work. The movement her needle kept time with the move-nt of her lips.

'I've bin watchin' you, Elvira," she nt on, looking over her glasses at the unger woman, "ever since you've bin widder, an' it seemed to me you were in' over the same o'd road I went over. a mighty hard road. There ain't no ft places in it. I've seen you tryin' to t along, livin' with your sister. I know at that is. I've bin all through it. An' ere's one thing I can tell you from ex-rience."

he paused for an impressive moment d stabbed the air with her needle by y of emphasis. The needle pointed aight at Elvira.

'What is it?" she asked, dodging involtarily.

'If you want to find hard hearts in the ne of trouble," answered the widow cClane, "you don't never need to go tside of your own family, specially if u're pore."

der mouth snapping shut with the last ord, settled itself into hard, firm lines. vira, catching a glimpse of her own mouth in the narrow mirror over the antel, fell to wondering if it would look e that twenty years later.

'If you've got a little money," the dow continued, "if you're independent 'em, you're all right; but the good rd help a widder woman that's pore. ere ain't a forlorner creature on top the earth. Yes, I've lived with my lations. I've worked like a nigger y in an 'day out, scourin', cleanin' scrubbin', an' then had the cost of keep thrown in my teeth from ornin' and night. If I had it to do over ain, I'd go an' hire out to strangers fore I'd work for my kinfolks. A ser-nt is welcome to what she can eat drink an' wages besides everywhere the world except with her own kin.

'I've watched you slavin' over there Sarah Ann's, Elvira, cookin' an' shin' an' ironin', an' when you was rough, instead of restin' like any her servant would er done, tendin' to e baby. I'd ruther break rock on a rnpike any day in the year than tend a baby—while Sarah Ann run around the neighbors a-tellin' 'em how she as bein' imposed on, havin' to take care her pore relations."

Elvira gave a little sigh. She opened r mouth to speak, but the widow was efore her.

"I was mighty glad when I see Joe a ivin' round after you," she said. Mighty glad. Take him. That's my dvice. It don't make any difference ow triflin' he is: take him. A woman as a hard time alone in the world. It ikes a good strong woman to fight her ay through. As I said before, the inute her husband dies she's common ickin' for everybody. Did you ever ear of a bank that failed but what it ad some widder woman's savin's in ? Did a storm ever blow over this own that it didn't tear down the widder women's fences an' leave all the rest a standin' high an' dry? An' lawyers! they're allus lavin' for the widder women's money, allus!"

Elvira was amazed at the unwonted garrulousness of the old woman. Ordinarily self-contained and seemingly steeled to endurance, she had not dreamed that in her heart she kept bottled up such bitter thoughts. Laying the hem across her knee, she ran the back of her thumb nail down the length of it with a grating sound that set Elvira's teeth on edge. Her harsh voice broke shrilly upon the silence that followed as she proceeded to demonstrate her theories by pertinent examples.

"Don't you remember the Widder Dobson?" she asked. "How her old man kept his life insurance policies till the week before he died, an' then dropped one of 'em? Somehow, I allus thought it was a pity, s'long as he had to die, he didn't jog out before he dropped it; but I reckon it was just as well as it was. It would er been all the same in the long run. What the insurance company didn't cheat her out of the lawyers got, so it was six of one and half a dozen of the other. Widders ain't got no show. They haven't got even the ghost of a show.

"There was Matilda Lawson, too. Her husband hadn't been dead a week before his kinfolks trumped up another will an' took every blessed cent she had away from her, every blessed cent! Now she takes in washin' for a livin'.

"By rights a widder ought to be burned to death as soon as her husband dies, like the burn 'em over there in them heathen countries. It would be a long sight the best thing that could happen to most of 'em. Look at me, for instance, settin' here a-sewin' all day long, an' sometimes way in the night, an' barely makin' money enough to keep a roof over my head at that. An' what's all for? For nothin' but to keep the life in my old body. What's the use in keepin' life in my body? Who cares whether I live or die? Nobody!"

Elvira made a little deprecatory movement with her hand. She would have said, "I care;" but, notwithstanding her plaints, the widow's stern countenance repelled undue demonstrations.

"This thing of not belongin' to nobody," she went on, "that's the worst of it. To think you haven't got even a good-for-nothin' man to set down by you of an evenin' an' talk to you. When things go wrong, an' they mostly go wrong, if you've got somebody to complain to it takes away half the trouble of it. Suppos'n you fall down an' hurt yourself. Where's your shoulder to cry on? Suppos'n you cut your finger. Who's to wrap it up for you an' tie the ends of the two threads, sayin' he's sorry for you, even if he ain't? Suppos'n the world gets blacker'n usual: so black you can't see a sign of day breakin' nowhere, an' you fall to sobbin' about it. Who's to put his arm around you, an' say, 'There, there? Nobody. Nobody in the world! I tell you, it's a mighty lonesome life; a mighty lonesome life!"

As Elvira sat silently listening, a sudden fear sprang into her eyes. What if, since she had started out over the same road the widow McClane had traveled, she should be forced to travel it to the end? What if there awaited her, too, twenty years of that "lonesome life?" A sickening thrill of apprehension shook her. She looked away from the woman before her, who, old and wrinkled and care-worn, sitting there, stitching, stitching, stitching for the sole purpose of keeping body and soul together, seemed the incarnation of desolate widowhood, to the widow. The fear in the eyes gave place to a smile.

"There's Joe!" she cried. "I do believe he is comin' here. He must er seen me an' followed me. Yes, there he is at the door, waitin' for me. Good by. I must be going' right away."

And she was all in a flutter of happiness as she rose and went out to him.

The widow McClane followed her. She carefully closed the screen door, again fastened the hook and looked out at the two as they nodded gaily over their shoulders at her and walked arm in arm around the corner.

"He ain't half good enough for her," she said aloud. "He's knock-kneed an' pigeon-toed, an' cross-eyed in one eye, but he's better'n nothin'. He'll kinder do for a prop. I'll sta' up for her agin the world that's such a hard place for a pore widder woman."

Beyond the porch a little way two fat hens foundered in a flower bed. Preoccupied with her own thoughts she observed them without fully awaking to the enormity of their misdemeanor.

"Anything is better than bein' a widder," she reiterated, still harping on the same old string, "anything!"

She went back to her sewing, but instead of finishing it her hands, the large bony hands of the working woman, rested on the cloth and she stared through the door at the sunlight without. The clock ticked solemnly on the mantel. Presently, with a wheezy premonitory rattle it struck the half hour.

A fly sprawled and buzzed upon the screen. The widow, leaning forward, looked sharply at it to be quite sure it was outside. Then, taking up the seam, she began once more to stitch.

"If he don't make her a halfway decent husband," she said doggedly, as if to convince herself, "it's a long sight better than bein' a pore widder and slavin' for her kinfolks. A long sight better! I've bin all over that road myself an' I know."

THE AMERICAN TEMPERAMENT.

We Are Optimistic and Excitable and Killed by Success.

London Standard: No character is quite so interesting to thoughtful Englishmen as that of the American; it is so like our own and yet so unlike, so complex and yet so simple, so intelligible and yet so full of unexpected turns. They are as difficult to depict as Englishmen seem to foreigners, and if we try to do it, it is with a full consciousness that after our best efforts many facets of the stone will still remain undescribed. But for two peculiarities which are universal and deep enough profoundly to modify character, we should say that the Americans, as a nation, more closely resembled the English in Ireland than any other people in the world. The long contest with enemies, with nature, with circumstances, has bred in them the inner hardness and incapacity of yielding to opposition which that peculiar cast derives from its long habit of keeping down superior numbers and exacting from them tribute. There is dourness somewhere in every American, a "hard pan," as they say themselves, to which if you get down there is no further progress to be made. You must crush it to powder or retreat, and nine times out of ten retreat is found to be the easier course. The American character rests, in fact, upon a granite substratum, which has been the origin of their success, and will give them the mastery of the Western hemisphere. It is not merely the English doggedness, though it doubtless had its root in it; it is a quality which enables its possessor to go on, whatever happens; to charge, as it were, instead of merely standing to receive the assault. It is, in fact, if we are to be minute, doggedness made fiery by an infusion of hope, of a sanguineness which you would never expect from an American's face—that, owing to some climatic peculiarity, is usually careworn, especially in the East—but which colors his very blood. We never met an American in our lives who did not believe that he should "worry through" any trouble on hand, and reach at last the point desired, however distant it might seem to be. Like the Anglo-Irishman, also, the American has a quick sense of the incongruous; he perceives the comicality alike of things and persons, and he has a habit of pointing that out with a reserved shrewdness which has always the effect of, and sometimes really is, mordant humor. (The humor of exaggeration, which all Englishmen attribute to all Americans, is, we fancy, accidental—that is, is attributable to humorists with a Celt-Irish trace in them who have caught the popular ear). Like the Anglo-Irish, too, the American has a strong sense of personal dignity; he cannot bear to be belittled, and is, if anything, over-sensitive on the score of individual claims to respect. His pride is not the glacial pride of the Englishman, who at heart holds the man who offends him to be a boor for doing it, and would as soon quarrel with a cabman as with him, but is a glowing pride, quick, perhaps over-quick, to resent insult and imagined wrong. Add to these traits an almost infinite depth of inner kindliness so long as there is no provocation and no resistance from inferiors, and you have the Anglo-Irish character on its strong sides, and that is also the American—about as efficient character as the world presents to our view. He can fight or he can bargain, he can build or he can diplomatize; and when doing any of these things, he generally contrives to come out at top, with perhaps just a glance around to see that the high place out of which he emerges with unmoved countenance has been noticed by the world around. We should add, for it is characteristic, though perhaps it is of little importance, that the manner of a well bred American is usually, and allowing for individual idiosyncrasises, almost exactly that of a well bred Anglo-Irishman, courteous and kindly, with a touch of intended grace, and with a certain patience, as of one accustomed to other men's folly, which is not English at all. The Englishman's patience offends—that is the testimnoy of all mankind, to the Englishman's great perplexity—but the American's patience and that of the Anglo-Irishman leave a sensation, not always fully justified, of friendliness. There are a hundred Lord Dufferins in America.

The American has, however, as we said, two peculiarities which differentiate him from all mankind. We should not call him a happy man exactly, but he is an incurably cheerful one. The weight of the dozen atmospheres which press down the Englishman is off the American's spirit. He does not expect to find anywhere persons superior to himself; he thinks he can make, instead of obeying, etiquettes; he sees no reason, unless, indeed, he is a candidate for his municipality or for congress, for professing to be anything but what he is. He is quite contented as to his past, and quite satisfied that the future will go his way. He lives mainly in the present, but as the past was good and the future will be better, the present will do very well for the time being. If no one has affronted him he has no quarrel with any one, but is disposed to look on all men with an appreciative smile, as being all equally creatures of Allah—poor creatures some of them, no doubt, but still creatures. He takes life as it comes, in fact, with little concern whether anybody likes it differently, and with a complete admission, not only from the lips, but from the heart, that it takes a good many sorts of men to make up a world. The conviction of equality with all men has taken the social fidget out of him, and given him an inner sense of ease and tranquillity, never quite absent, even when his external manner seems awkward or constrained. It follows that he is always ready to try anything, and that the English idea of living in a groove seems to him confined and small, a waste of the faculties that God has given. And it follows, also, that being inwardly content with himself, and having a whole continent to work in, he is seldom so thorough as the Englishman, is satisfied with knowing many things less completely than the Englishman knows one, and has for intellectual temptation, always provided that the task before him is not machine-making, a certain shallowness. The kind of man who is least like an American is the kind of man about the British museum, who knows upon some one subject nearly all there is to know, and can tell you almost to a foot where all that remains to be known will ultimately be found. We doubt if the American is fuller of resource than the Englishman, who generally, when Chat Moss has to be filled, has his plan at last; but he is much quicker in bringing his wits to bear, and much less disposed to let any habitude of mind stand for a moment in his way. In fact, though the American, like every other of the sons of Eve, is clothed in habits, he wears them with singular lightness, and if his sense of propriety would permit, would on the smallest provocation cast them all away. There are only two exceptions to that with an American, his religion and the Constitution of the United States. Those two are not habits at all in the Carlyleian sense, but outer and inner skins.

There remains the strangest and strangest peculiarity of all, which already differentiates the American completely from the Englishman, and a hundred years hence will make of him an entirely separate being. The American is a nervous man in the sense in which doctors who study constitution use that word. He is not neurotic—no man less so—and is probably as brave as any man alive, but his nerves respond more quickly to his brain than those of any other human being. He feels strongly and he feels everything. All news comes to him with a sharp, cutting impact. He works mentally under pressure, he does in a day what other men do in a week, he almost realizes the schoolboy's joke when taunted with too much desire for sleep, that "there are people who can sleep fast." Excitement maddens him a little. He is like Douglas Jerrold's hero who had almost infinite wealth, but whenever he wanted to pay for anything had to give a bit of himself to do it, till, though each bit was only a heavy bank note, he was worn literally to skin and bone. The result is that the American, when very successful or much defeated, has a tendency to die of nervous prostration, to an extent which makes nervous disease a specialty of the greatest American physicians. They think, we believe, that the tendency is a result of "imperfect acclimatization," and no doubt a course of Europe has often a wonderfully invigorating effect, but we are not quite convinced that climate is the only cause. At least, if it is, it is curious that the aborigines should not be possessed of more throbbing nerves, and that the Western farmer, who has a better climate than the New Yorker, should be so much more excitable than his rival in the East. We are inclined to suspect that the condition of so many Americans resembles the condition of overtrained men or horses and that activity of brain continued for generations is injurious, in a dry climate, to bodily health. Be the cause what it may, the American is liable to be excited, and his excitement, which sometimes shows itself in bursts of tremendous energy, sometimes in fits of gayety, and sometimes in almost incurable melancholia, constantly wears him out. It is the greatest distinction between him and the more stolid Englishman, or rather between him and the oldest of English colonists, the Anglo-Irishman, whom, in all else the American so closely resembles, and who, though he has not succeeded in governing Ireland, pours into the British services a constant succession of men whom the empire could not spare.

Corean Women.

New Orleans Times-Democrat: The Corean woman has not even a name; in her childhood she receives a nickname by which she is known in the family and by her near friends, but which, when she arrives at maturity, is employed only by her parents. To all other persons she is "the sister" or "the daughter" of such and such a one. After her marriage her name is buried—she is absolutely nameless; her own parents refer to her by mentioning the district into which she has married. Should her marriage be blessed with children she is "the mother" of so and so. If it happen that a woman has to appear in a law court, the judge gives her a special name for use while the case lasts in order to save time and to simplify matters.

THE OLD RUSTIC BRIDGE.

'Tis just a common rustic bridge,
And spans a common stream;
Where mild-eyed cattle slake their thirst,
And shadows glint and gleam.

The goldenrod and asters flame
Along the sedgy bank;
The grass is thick, and lush, and green,
The weeds are tall and rank.

But it is fair, this quiet stream,
Where minnows dart and play;
Where willows droop, and blackbirds call
Through all the livelong day.

The planks are old, and gray, and warp'd,
The rail is broken down,
But it is dearer far to me
Than any bridge in town.
—Mary M. Redmond, in Donahue's.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"Tommy, who was Joan of Arc?" asked the teacher. "Noah's wife," was Tommy's guess.

At every picnic every guest secretly believes that every other guest didn't bring her share.—Atchison Globe.

"Willie, how can it be that you love your grandma better than your own parents?" "She allus lets me help myself to pie."—Detroit Free Press.

"Reputation is a good deal like a linen suit." "How's that?" "When you undertake to wash it, it always shrinks the wrong way."—Detroit Free Press.

"Here is my picture—'The Garden of Eden.'" "Why, man, you're crazy! This is a winter scene." "Of course it is—that's a picture of the Garden after the fall."—Truth.

"I hope I see you well," he said fluently to the old farmer leaning on his hoe. "I hope you do," was the unexpected answer; "but if you don't see me well, young man, put on specs."

"How much longer will I have to wait on you?" asked the impatient man of the busy clerk. "In a few minutes I shall be waiting on you," replied the clerk with a smile.—Philadelphia North American.

She—"You never did care for me. You only married me for my money." He—"Now you are not only cruel, but absurd. I should like to know how I could have got your money any other way?"—Boston Transcript.

"She says that he proposed to her, but that they are not engaged." "But they knew her and they laughed long and loud. "The only problem," they said, "is to decide which of the two statements is false."—Chicago Post.

Old Million—"You want my daughter, eh? Now, sir, tell me in what single instance have you ever exhibited any business tact?" Jake Fellows—"Well, that's easy enough. I picked on you for a father-in-law."

Mr. Floody—"Now, Franklin, my son, I have at last made the great fact of the evolution of species clear to you, have I not?" Franklin Floody—"Oh, yes, papa; I understand! Before I was born, you and mamma were monkeys."—Truth.

Judge—"There was no necessity of your assaulting this man and breaking his camera, just because he tried to take a snapshot of you. What else did he do?" Prisoner—"Nothing, your honor. He pressed the button and I did the rest."—Standard.

Mrs. Dashleigh—"I see here, Ethel, that every name has a meaning. Thus Harold means 'brave, Charles means 'gay,' Richard—." Miss Dashleigh (interruptingly)—"O, I know what Dick means, ma. He means business. He told me so last night."—Boston Globe.

"Can you tell me," asked his wife scornfully, after looking over the property he just purchased, "what ever induced you to buy this place?" "I can," he answered promptly. "What?" she demanded. "One of the smartest real estate agents in this part of the country."

"Why have you broken off your engagement with the Fraulein Olga?" "She was too affectionate! She was always throwing her arms around my neck and kissing me and exclaiming, 'Robert, my only Robert!'" "Why, I should think you would have felt flattered!" "Flattered? But my name isn't Robert!"—Der Floh.

"Two Spaniards went up in a balloon. The balloon burst. What nationality were they when they came down?" asked the conundrum man. "Give it up," grimly responded the stupid man. "One came down a Russian and the other got tangled up in the telegraph wires and came down a Pole," was the response.—Chautauqua Assembly Herald.

Chestnut Under Scientific Investigation.

In view of the new interest in the chestnut as an article of food, and therefore of industrial importance, scientific agriculturists are making a careful study of the tree and its fruit. The great enemy of the nut is the unpleasantly familar worm known as the chestnut weevil. He, too, is under scientific investigation, and the best method of destroying him is being made a subject of special study. A blight that is destroying the chestnut leaves is also attracting the attention of scientific agriculturists. In the course of these investigations American men of science have been in correspondence with botanists not only in England, Spain and Italy, but even in Japan.—New York Sun.

Valuable Spruce.

Spruce is not commonly accounted a costly wood, but some of it may be very valuable. Spruce is largely used for the tops of stringed musical instruments, such as guitars and mandolins, the finer grained being the more desirable. The value of rosewood depends upon its color and quality. It ranges in price from a cent and a quarter to ten cents a pound. Thirty-grain Adirondack spruce would be worth more than the finest rosewood. It might be that not one such log would be found among a thousand ...

PURE. BEER THAT MADE CINCINNATI FAMOUS COOL.
BREWED BY THE
Christian Moerlein Brewing Co.,
CINCINNATI OHIO.
—TRY OUR—
Barbarossa and National Export, the Queen of Beers.
For family use.
Recommended and endorsed by physicians everywhere.
THE CHRISTIAN MOERLEIN BREWING CO. CINCINNATI, O. U.S.A.
We are all right on prices for picnics parties, weddings and socials of all kinds. Wagons deliver to all parts of the city.
Telephone 124.
REFRESHING T. C. SULLIVAN, NOURISHING
GENERAL AGENT.

for a Summer Cruise ... take the Coast Line to Mackinac
NEW STEEL PASSENGER STEAMERS, SPEED, COMFORT AND SAFETY
The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction; Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Table Service
To Detroit, Mackinac, Georgian Bay, Petoskey, Chicago
No other Line offers a Panorama of 460 miles of equal variety and interest.
Four Trips per Week Between
Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac
PETOSKEY, "THE SOO," MARQUETTE AND DULUTH.
LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths. Approximate Cost from Cleveland, $21; from Toledo, $18; from Detroit, $14.50.
Every Day and Night Between
Cleveland, Put-in-Bay and Toledo.
Day and Night Service Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Fare, $1.50 Both Directions. Berths, $1., $1. Stateroom, $2.50.
Connections are made at Cleveland with Michigan Trains for all points West, South and Southwest, and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest.
Sailing Trips June, July, August, September and October only.
Send 2c. for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.
Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Company

WHAT DO YOU WANT.

If you want help—a situation, have something to sell or rent, or if you wish to buy something, remember that a "want" in the NEWS costs much less than in any other paper and will bring you more answers than in all the other papers in the aggregate. If you want a girl, you are sure to find a good one through a "want" in THE NEWS. A lady had a want in the Times a week and got no girl. She placed it in THE NEWS, and before 8 p. m. had several applications and secured a first-class girl.

REDUCED FARES

To Various Points via Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines as indicated in the following paragraphs. Although concessions in fare are authorized for meetings of certain Orders, tickets may be obtained by any person whether a member of the Order or interested in the event. The reduced rates will be open to everybody.

To SARATOGA, N Y—August 1st and 2d, account Young People's Christian Union, U P Church. Return limit August 10th, with privilege to extend until August 31st.

To PITTSBURG, PA—October 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th, good returning until October 17th, account Knights Templar Triennial Conclave. Return limit may be extended until October 31st.

During the excursion season special rates will also be in effect via Pennsylvania Lines for special and local events. For particular information please apply to nearest Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Lines or address C. L. KIMBALL, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, Ohio.

C. H. & D. EXCURSIONS.

Toledo every Sunday via C. H & D, only $1 for the round trip.

Religious Meeting, Linwood Park, Vermilion, O., August 7-22, 1898—Agents of the C. H & D Ry, north of and including Dayton will sell tickets at the rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold August 1st to 22d inclusive, good going date of sale good returning from Vermillion up to and including August 31st, 1898.

Omaha and Return—Every day until Oct. 15 the C. H & D Ry will sell round trip tickets at $20.50.

Kansas City, Mo., and Return—Every day until Oct. 15 the C. H & D Ry will sell round trip tickets at $27.50.

Tourist tickets on sale every day to the North, East and West, at very low rates.

What Is The Good

Of good printing? You can probably answer that in a minute when you compare good printing with poor. You know the satisfaction of sending out printed matter that is neat and up-to-date in appearance. You know how it impresses you when you receive it from some one else. Let us show you what we can do by a judicious mixture of brains and type. For the asking we will help you with your printing. Let us get you out some neat up-to-date stationery. We insure you perfect satisfaction, with prices lowest, consistent with good work.

The News Job Rooms,

Phone No. 417.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

ORDERED TO CUBA.

Sixth Ohio Scheduled for Garrison Duty at Santa Clara.

Balance of the First Division Including the Second Ohio, to Follow in Short Order

A dispatch from Macon, Ga., says [illegible] were [illegible] to-night [illegible] departure of a portion of the First Army Corps for [illegible]. Just what troops are affected could not be ascertained, as the greatest secrecy prevails around corps head quarters, but it is supposed that the First Brigade, First Division, now at Knoxville, is the one. This brigade is commanded by General Simon P. Snyder, and is composed of the Thirty-first Michigan, Sixth Ohio and Fourth Tennessee. It is scheduled for garrison duty at Santa Clara. It is said the balance of the First Division, which includes all the regiments at Macon, will follow in short order. What has caused this rush in the movement of the troops is unknown, as none of the officers in a position to know will talk, but the information was obtained from an unquestionable source.

Wilson-Cleveland Minstrels to-night.

STOVES of every description; cheapest in Lima at F. E. Harman's.

CITY NEWS.

Joe Hover was in Ada Saturday.

Mrs. A. T. Smith, of North West, is in Chicago.

Miss Shanklin is the guest of Findlay friends.

W. Literal, of Ottawa, was a Lima visitor Sunday.

Mrs. J. L. Price is home from a visit in Kenton.

Miss Hattie Comb is the guest of Van Wert friends.

Mrs. Hugh Cameron is the guest of Ft. Wayne friends.

Miss Helen Norton is home from Sidney after a few days' visit.

Mrs. P. J. Wost has returned from a pleasant visit in Bluffton.

Miss Madge Ewing is entertaining Miss Vera Hoffman, of St. Marys.

Miss Murphy, of Versailles, is the guest of her brother, L. O. Ward.

Miss Mayme Brown is entertaining W. L. Kuth and wife, of Springfield.

John Neff, of Crestline, who has been visiting in our city, has returned home.

Miss Veta Priddy, of San Jose, Cal., will be the guest of Mrs. A. A. Llewellyn this week.

Mrs. Bert Coats has returned from Botkins, where she attended the marriage of a friend.

Mr. R. T. Spratt and sister are enjoying a visit from Mrs. A. V. T. Fove of McPherson, Kan.

Grandina Ridenour and Hazel Morrison of the South Side, has returned from a visit in Union City, Ind.

Mrs. A. L. Wyatt of Greenlawn, has as her guests Mrs. [illegible] of [illegible]port, Ind., and Mrs. C. A. Miller of Edison, O.

Miss Metta Vetter, of Delphos returned home this morning after a visit with her sister, Mrs. W. D. Weese of West Wayne.

There will be no meeting of the Lima Philosophical Society to-morrow evening because of the lecture at the opera house.

Mr. Al King has secured the services of Albert Holey, of Richmond, Ind., as barber in his tonsorial room in East High street.

There are three cases of typhoid fever in the family of L. R. Keifer, South Jackson street. All are on the road to recovery, however.

The weather man probably sent this weather just to show there was no feeling because some one sneered about sun strokes in November.

Corbett and Blanco should exchange notes of sympathy. Both are blustering fakirs, who were prevented from winning by the indiscretion of seconds.

Geo Beyers, Jr., and J. P. Beyers, of Columbus, were here yesterday in attendance at the funeral of their father, George Beyers, of South Main street.

Mr. T. E. Culver, of Forest avenue, left for Dennison, Texas, Saturday morning, to be gone about two months in the interest of the Standard Oil company.

The Misses Eva and Jesse Hall and Miss Zora Smith, of Van Wert, who were guests at the home of Mr. A. E. Clutter, Thanksgiving, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. E. E. Linn, who has been in Colorado Springs for some time, is expected home this week. Mr. Linn is improving wonderfully in that delightful climo.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Trix, of Montpelier, Ind., who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. J. R. Nicholas, for the past two weeks, returned home Saturday.

Ada is the great center of Methodism in Northwestern Ohio. The Ohio Normal university had an attendance during the year of over 3,000 students and most of them are from homes where the doctrines of the Methodist church are taught. A beautiful new church is being erected in that city, and it will be the largest there. It is of stone and will be a credit to the town.

THE NICEST LINE of Fancy Furniture in Lima at F. E. Harman's.

WRAPPED

In the Robes of Unconsciousness—An Entire Family Would Have Soon Met Death.

Peculiar State of Affairs at the Home of Albert Crosson Occasioned by Burned Gas Not Being Allowed to Escape Through Chimney—Seven People Have a Narrow Escape

Death came near being meted out to an entire family in Lima at an early hour Sunday morning but providence willed otherwise. As it was it was decidedly narrow, and, although none of the seven victims will die as a result, they were rendered dangerously sick.

The condition of affairs was occasioned by gas at the home of Mrs. Albert Crossen in East High street. Mr. Crosson is the well known grocer. The family returned at a late hour. At three o'clock in the morning their little daughter became deathly ill and her sobbing awoke the parents. Mr. Crossen got out of bed and started to where the little one was moaning and crying, when to his astonishment he discovered that it was difficult to breathe. Rushing to a door he threw it open and allowed the fresh air to enter. Dr. Burton was summoned by telephone. In the meantime the peculiar sensation had taken possession of all in the house, followed by a deathly sickness. In a short time, however, after the house had been thoroughly ventilated, the victims began to slowly revive.

The physician stated that had not the crying of the little girl aroused the family at the time it did, the entire household would have soon been wrapped in unconsciousness, which would probably have resulted in their death by asphyxiation.

It was found that the condition of the occupants of the house was caused from the fact that the burned gas did not find an exodus through the chimney, with the result that the whole house was thus filled with it.

There are no serious results anticipated.

In the house at the time besides Mr. and Mrs. Crossen and their three children were F. C. Starbuck and daughter, who are visiting at the Crossen home. All were more or less effected with the gas.

Wilson-Cleveland Minstrels to-night.

ROWLANDS' & CREMEAN'S

New Grocery Now Open at 437 South Main Street.

Round Steak, 11 cents a pound; Sirloin, 12 1-2 cents a pound; Pork Chops, 10 cents; Mince Meat, 10 cents per pound, three pounds, 25 cents; Sausage, 10 cents, or three pounds 25 cents, and all groceries the cheapest in Lima.

SEE OUR SPECIAL for to-day, Haviland China Fruit Plates and Cups and Saucers, handsome decorations: all new patterns; regular price, 60c. Special sale, 38c.

F. E. HARMAN,
213 and 215 North Main street.

Wilson-Cleveland Minstrels to-night.

Smoke Millbrook and New York Life at the Metropolitan. 66

ROYAL PURPLE

Will be Conferred at Spencerville—Lima Odd Fellows Will Attend.

December first, next Thursday, the Odd Fellows at Spencerville will confer the Royal Purple upon a number of candidates. Lima Odd Fellows have received an invitation to be present and many will attend.

Wilson-Cleveland Minstrels to-night.

EVENTS TO-NIGHT.

Opera House—Wilson's Minstrels.
City Council.
Board of Education.
Colored K. of P.
Tailors' Union.
Colored I. O. O. F.
Orion Maenerchor.
Modern Woodmen.
Protected Home Circle.

Jilted
Her Lover
Because

He didn't buy a pound of the sweet "Roy Crabb" Bon-Bon Ette, 21 cents a pound, equal to any 75 cent chocolates. The Candy Palace, four doors south of the square.

MACKINTOSHES TO MEASURE.

The Knisely Shirt Co. are taking orders for first class Mackintoshes made to order. Call and see samples. Prices reasonable. Holmes block.

The sooner a cough or cold is cured without harm to the sufferer the better. Lingering colds are dangerous. Hacking cough is distressing. One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures it. Why suffer when such a cough cure is within reach? It is pleasant to the taste. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North Main street.

OFFICERS

Chosen for the N. O. T. A.—Next Meeting to be Held in Sandusky—Prof. Miller Returns.

Professor C. C. Miller, of this city, who served during the past year as president of the Northwestern Ohio Teachers' Association, returned Saturday night from Tiffin, where the annual sessions of the association closed Saturday afternoon.

Four hundred teachers were present. The following officers were elected. President, superintendent J. H. Snyder, Tiffin; secretary, Miss Estella Sharp, Fremont; treasurer, Prof. N. D. O. Wilson, Cardington, executive committee, H. B. Williams, Sandusky; W. W. Chalmers, Toledo, and D. C. Meek, Mansfield.

The next meeting will be held in Sandusky next year. During Saturday greetings were received from the Eastern Teachers' Association in session at Bellaire, and a similar message was wired in return. The meeting was a very successful one.

ENTERPRISING.

Philadelphia Dye Works Are Making Great Strides Forward.

Expert Dyer Has Been Engaged and Many Improvements Have Been Made.

The Philadelphia Dye Works, since it has been transferred to the management of Messrs. Christia and Stickney, has undergone great changes. The works have been fitted up with all modern improvements, and last week Philip Deuser, an expert dyer, a thoroughly competent workman, of Cincinnati, was employed, and fancy fabrics can be entrusted to his care. In fact he can do all modern dyeing and cleaning. The French process is used, thereby avoiding a shrinkage of any garment left at the Philadelphia Dye Works, the first class city dye and cleaning establishment. Leave your work at No. 129 East High street.

Wilson-Cleveland Minstrels to-night.

WE ARE GETTING READY for Christmas. It won't be long. You had better begin to think about what you are going to give your friends, and come in and let us help you. Our stock is in elegant shape. We have the nicest line we ever had and our prices are cheaper than ever.

F. E. HARMAN,
213 and 215 North Main street.

BALIFF TALKS.

He is Like All Other Pugilists, Has Something to Say Occasionally.

Dan Bayliff, who was in Toledo Saturday, said that, having decided to enter the ring again, he is not particular about what heavy weight he will make a match with outside of Fitzsimmons. Bayliff says that he has boxed with both Fitz and McCoy, and that Fitz is the king of them all. Bayliff says he would very much like to get on a twenty-round go with Gus Ruhlin.

Wilson-Cleveland Minstrels to-night.

You
Can't Freeze
a
Crabb

"Chocolate Drop," especially the delicious "Roy Crabb" Chocolate Creams, 11 cents a pound. The Candy Palace.

If You Are Not Pleased

With the Coffee you are drinking and have a desire to better the quality, call in and see us this week, and let us show you the choicest grades in the burg. We mean what we say, and challenge the world to offer you even as fine Coffee as we are now putting over our counter. LIMA TEA CO.

When you ask DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve don't accept a counterfeit or imitation. There are more cases of Piles being cured by this, than all others combined. H. F. Vortkamp, northeast corner North and Main streets.

MACKINTOSHES TO MEASURE.

The Knisely Shirt Co. are taking orders for first class Mackintoshes made to order. Call and see samples. Prices reasonable. Holmes block.

GO TO
THE CALIFORNIA WINE CO.
FOR
PURE RYE WHISKEY
AND
ROCK CANDY SYRUP
For Coughs and Colds.

Blankets.

Our all wool Blankets at $3.50 a pair can not be matched in value. We couldn't buy them now to retail at less than $5. We bought and paid for these Blankets last summer when a mill owner who needed money sold them to us at less than the goods cost him to make. We could get five dollars a pair for the goods, but whenever we buy under the market price we give our patrons the benefit. That's one of the reasons for our constantly increasing trade.

Carroll & Cooney.

THE
METELLUS THOMSON DRY GOODS CO.,

Stores 233-235 North Main St., Lima, O.

It pays to buy from Lima's Only Cash Store. Thousands of well-pleased people all over this Allen County, would, we think, be willing, if invited, to tell the story of the satisfaction found through trading at THE METELLUS THOMSON DRY GOODS COMPANY.

DRESS GOODS

....FOR THE HOLIDAYS....

No use trying to keep track of all that are pushing to the counters.

THINK OF YOUR SPECIAL NEED.

A pretty dress pattern for mother, wife or sister. Visit our Dress Goods counters and you'll find two surprises:

1. The Great Variety.
2. The Little Prices.

For Instance:—Illuminated Suitings—Silk and Wool Novelties, all Wool Checks, Henriettas, Cashmeres and Storm Serges, yd. 25c.

Silk and Wool Crepons, Camel's Hair Plaids, Henriettas, (all colors) Sarah Serges, 50-in. wide. Poplin Novelties, Silk Armure Plaids, yard 50c.

Silk and Wool Crepon Novelties, in Poplins, French Henriettas, Covert Cloths, Cheviots and Serges, yard 75c.

Imported Novelties, Bayadere effects, French Poplins, Serges, Crepons, Cheviots, yard $1.00.

Christmas Dress Goods for Children.

The fondest mother hasn't a dress stuff dream for her girl but its realization or better is here.

Plaids, plain colors and pretty mixtures by the score.

In our Dress Goods stock we don't confine you to a few prices. Commencing at as low as 10 cents a yard we lead you gradually through more than a hundred different styles, kinds and prices.

Bourette Plaids 15c.

Very desirable styles for Children's Dresses, Waists and Skirts. Among this lot will be found some very pretty plaided color combinations. A variety of 25 different attractive styles for your selection.

Nobby Plaided Combinations for 25 cts.

New Choice Patterns in Silk and Wool Plaids for 50 cts.

Black Dress Goods

That are Black, Lustrous, Fast Dye, weaves that you'll want, the newest, handsomest that looms anywhere have turned out. In black goods our strong hold rests on the essentials, quality, dye and color. A grand gathering for Christmas time of the finest and highest cost Black Dress Goods.

Fine Black Crepons for - - -	$1.50
Dimpled Crepons for - - - -	2.25
Black Bayaderes for - - - -	1.90
Epingle Barres for - - - - -	1.68
Wide Welt Serges - - - - -	1.25
Black Roman Plaids - - - -	2.25
Soutach Braided Bayaderes -	2.25

Among other interesting items in our Black Dress Goods stock we tell of three special bargains to-day:

First is an assortment of Fancy Black Brocaded Dress Goods, 40 inches wide, best of quality and design, in a medium priced black goods that opened the season at 25 cents the yard,

These are now 15 cents.

Next, the Lustrous Black Novelty Dress Goods, 40 inches wide, 39 cents,

The New Price now 25 cents.

The Rich 50 cent Black Dress Goods, one yard wide, in pretty assorted figured designs,

To-day 35 cents.

The Metellus Thomson Dry Goods Co.,

Stores 233-235 North Main St., Lima, Ohio

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®